The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER, 5 1854. VOL. 5---NO 5

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.
L. D. STARKE,
TOR AND PROPRIETOR.
BLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

TERMS.

le copy, one year, - - - - - $2 50
copies, one year, - - - - - 11 00
copies, one year, - - - - - 20 00

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POETRY.

REPOSE OF LOVE.

me sit forevermore,
let me sit as now;
thy gentle hands glide o'er,
fily o'er my heated brow!
thy feet. O let me lie,
my joy, serene and blessed;
close in bliss mine eye,
mbrace upon thy breast!

ut ope it to the sheen,
wondrously illumines thine;
I'll e'er repose serene,
my all! for ever mine!
ut ope it to the tear,
urning seeks to burst its thrall,
naguares, a crystal sphere,
rough my closing lid to fall.

n at rest, thus kind and good,
n gentle, thus at peace!
—and 'tis all I would!
—and my wishes cease!
the cradle of my woes,
st narcotics round me fly,
breath thy lips disclose
in my heart a lullaby.

lls for me in each exist,
the joy each day imparts!
-ful trembling thus to list
mutual throbbing hearts!
ove's silent night thus blessed,
l and time do we exclude,
ted, dream and rest
oblivious solitude.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Ballou's History of Cuba.

INJUSTICE AND AWFUL PUNISHMENT.

ng the first year of Tacon's gover- in Cuba, a young Creole girl, Miralda Estalez, kept a little cigar the Calle de Mercaderes, and her the resort of all the young men an who loved a choicely made rior cigar. Miralda was only n, without mother or father living. ed a humble though sufficient by her industry in the manufacto- e named, and by the sales of store. She was a picture of ri- ical beauty, with a finely roun- a lovely face, of soft, olive tint, that a Tuscarora might envy times, there was a dash of lan- her dreamy eye that would have an anchorite; and then her cheer- were so delicate yet free that she ittingly turned the heads, not to ts, of half the young merchants in e de Mercaderes. But she dis- her favors without partiality: none ch and gay exquisites of Havana y they had ever received any par- a knowledgment from the fair rl to their warm and constant at-

For this one she had a pleasant another a few words of pleasing and for a third a snatch of a Span- but to none did she give her e, except to young Pedro Manta- e looking boatman, who plied be- Punta and Moro Castle, on the side of the harbor.

was a manly and courageous low, rather above his class in intel- appearance and association, and his oars with strong arm and light and loved the beautiful Miralda ardor romantic in its fidelity and He was a sort of leader among the in the harbor by reason of his cultivation and intelligence, and e-witted sagacity was often turned benefit of his comrades. Many noble deeds he had done in and he harbor since a boy, for he had his calling of a waterman from , as his fathers had done before Miralda in turn ardently loved Pe- when he came at night and sat ack part of her little shop, she had neat and fragrant cigar for his ow and then, when she could steal m her shop, on some holiday, Pe- ld hoist a tiny sail in the prow of ving the little stern awn- steer out , and seen. Miralda's head, romantic gulf and coast along the

e was a famous roue, well known at e in Havana, named Count Almon- had frequently visited Miralda's nd conceived quite a passion for the nd, indeed, he had grown to be one most liberal customers. With a shrewdness and knowledge of hu- ture, the Count besieged the heart ntended victim without his appear- do so, and carried on his plan of ions for many weeks before the inno- irl even suspected his possessing a ity for her, until one day she was ed by a present from him of so rare stly a nature as to lead her to sus- e donor's intentions at once, and to tly decline the proffered gift. Un- ed by this, still the Count contin- is profuse patronage in a way to Miralda could find no plausible pre- f complaint.

last, seizing upon what he consider- favorable moment, Count Almonte ed his passion to Miralda, besought her to come and be the mistress of his broad and rich estates at Cerito, near the city, and offered all the promises of wealth, favor and fortune; but in vain. The pure minded girl scorned his offer and bade him never more to insult her by visiting her shop. Abashed but not confounded, the Count retired, but only to leave a new snare whereby he could entangle her, for he was not one to be so easily thwarted.

One afternoon, not long after this, as the twilight was settling over the town, a file of soldiers halted just opposite the door of the little cigar shop, when a young man, wearing a Lieutenant's insignia, entered and asked the attendant if her name was Miralda Estalez, to which she timidly responded.

'Then you will please to come with me.'

'By what authority?' asked the trembling girl.

'The order of the Governor General.'

'Then I must obey you,' she answered; and prepared to follow him at once.

Stepping to the door with her, the young officer directed his men to march on, and getting into a volante, told Miralda they would drive to the guard house. But to the surprise of the girl, she soon discovered that they were rapidly passing the city gates, and immediately after were dashing off on the road to Cerito. Then it was that she began to fear that some trick had been played upon her; and these fears were soon confirmed by the volante's turning down the long alley of palms that led to the estate of Count Almonte. It was in vain to expostulate now, she felt that she was in the power of the reckless nobleman, and the pretended officer and soldiers were his own people who had adopted the disguise of the Spanish army uniform.

Count Almonte met her at the door, told her to fear no violence, that her wishes should be respected in all things save her personal liberty; that he trusted, in time, to persuade her to look more favorably upon him, and that in all things he was her slave. She replied contemptuously to his words, and charged him with the cowardly trick by which he had gained control of her liberty. But she was left by herself though watched by his orders at all times to prevent her escape.

She knew very well that the powers and will of Count Almonte were too strong for any humble friend of hers to attempt to thwart; and yet she somehow felt a conscious strength in Pedro, and secretly cherished the idea that he would discover her place of confinement, and adopt some means to deliver her. The stiletto is the constant companion of the lower classes, and Miralda had been used to wear one even in her store against contingency; but she now regarded the tiny weapon with peculiar satisfaction, and slept with it in her bosom.

Small was the clue by which Pedro Mantanez discovered the trick of Count Almonte. First this was out, then that circumstance, and these being put together, they let to other results, until the indefatigable lover was at last fully satisfied that he had discovered her place of confinement. Disguised as a friar of the order of San Felip, he sought Count Almonte's gates at a favorable moment, met Miralda, cheered her with fresh hopes, and retired to arrange some plan for her delivery. There was time to think now; heretofore he had not permitted himself even an hour's sleep; but she was safe—that is, not in immediate danger—and he could breathe more freely. He knew not with whom to advise; he feared to speak to those above him in society, lest they might betray his purpose to the Count, and his own liberty, by some means, be thus jeopardized. He could only consider with himself; he must be his own counsellor in this critical case.

At last, as if in despair, he started to his feet one day, and exclaimed to himself. 'Why not go to head-quarters at once? why not see the Governor General, and tell him the whole truth? Ah! see him? how is that to be effected? And then this Count Almonte is a *nobleman!* They say Tacon loves justice. We shall see. I will go to the Governor General; it cannot do any harm, if it does not do any good. I can but try.' And Pedro did seek the Governor. True he did not at once get audience of him—not the first, nor the second, nor the third time; but he persevered, and was admitted at last. Here he told his story in a free manly voice, undisguisedly and open in all things, so that Tacon was pleased.

'And the girl?' asked the Governor General, over whose countenance a dark scowl had gathered, 'Is she thy sister?'

'No, Excelencia, she is dearer still; she is my betrothed.'

The Governor, bidding him come nearer, took a golden cross from his table, and handing it to the boatman, as he regarded him searchingly, said:

'Swear that what you have related to me is true, as you hope for heaven!'

'I swear!' said Pedro, kneeling and kissing the emblem with simple reverence.

The Governor turned to his table, wrote [illegible] and touching a bell, summoned a page from an adjoining room, whom he ordered to send the captain of the guard to him. Prompt as were all who had any connection with the Governor's household, the officer appeared at once, and received the written order, with directions to bring Count Almonte and a young girl named Miralda immediately before him. Pedro was sent to an anteroom, and the business of the day passed on as usual in the reception hall of the Governor.

Less than two hours had transpired when the Count and Miralda stood before Tacon. Neither knew the nature of the business which had summoned them there. Almonte half suspected the truth, and the poor girl argued to herself that her fate could not but be improved by the interference, let its nature be what it might.

'Count Almonte, you doubtless know why I have ordered you to appear here.'

'Excelencia, I fear that I have been indiscreet,' was the reply.

'You adopted the uniform of the guards for your own private purposes upon this young girl, did you not?'

'Excelencia, I cannot deny it.'

'Declare upon your honor, Count Almonte, whether she is unharmed whom you have thus kept a prisoner.'

'Excelencia, she is as pure as when she entered my roof,' was the truthful reply.

The Governor turned, and whispered something to his page, then continued his questions to the Count, while he made some minutes upon paper. Pedro was now summoned to explain some matter, and as he entered the Governor General turned his back for one moment as if to seek for some papers upon his table, while Miralda was pressed in the boatman's arms. It was but for a moment, and the next, Pedro was bowing humbly before Tacon. A few moments more and the Governor's page returned, accompanied by a monk of the church of Santa Clara, with the emblems of his office.

'Holy father,' said Tacon, 'you will bind the hands of this Count Almonte and Miralda Estalez together in the bonds of wedlock.'

'Excelencia!' exclaimed the Count, in amazement.

'Not a word, Senor; it is your part to obey.'

'My nobility, Excelencia!'

'Is forfeited!' said Tacon.

Count Almonte had too many evidences before his mind's eye of Tacon's mode of administering justice and of enforcing his own will to dare to rebel, and he doggedly yielded in silence. Poor Pedro, not daring to speak, was half crazed to see the prize he had so long coveted thus about to be torn from him. In a few moments the ceremony was performed, the trembling and bewildered girl not daring to thwart the Governor's orders, and the priest declared them husband and wife. The captain of the guard was summoned and dispatched with some written order, and in a few subsequent moments Count Almonte, completely subdued and broken-spirited, was ordered to return to his plantation.—Pedro and Miralda were directed to remain in an adjoining apartment to that which had been the scene of this singular procedure. Count Almonte mounted his horse, and with a single attendant soon passed out of the city gates. But hardly had he passed the corner of the Paseo, when a dozen muskets fired a volley upon him, and he fell a corpse upon the road.

His body was quietly removed, and the captain of the guard, who had witnessed the act, made a minute upon his order as to the time and place, and mounting his horse, rode to the governor's palace, entering the presence chamber just as Pedro and Miralda were once more summoned before the governor.

'Excelencia,' said the officer, returning the order, 'it is executed!'

'Is the Count dead?'

'Excelencia, yes.'

'Proclaim, in the usual manner, the marriage of Count Almonte and Miralda Estalez, and also that she is his legal widow, possessed of his titles and estates. See that a proper officer attends her to the Count's estate, and enforces this decision.' Then, turning to Pedro Montanez, he said, 'no man or woman in this Island is so humble but they may claim justice of Tacon!'

From the American Mechanic.

Miss Ophelia Doolittle's Choice.

BY THEODORE SCHUTT.

"Way down east,' in the State of Maine, not far from where, as it is most positively asserted, by a few knowing ones, the people are obliged to pry up the sun with handspikes and other levers, lived, and no doubt still lives, a most exemplary man of the orthodox denomination, Deacon Doolittle. Deacon Doolittle was possessed of an only daughter, who had long since attained the acme of her beautiful and summer years, and at the time of her introduction into my story, she was perceptibly sliding down the hill of old maidism, though not under the disparaging circumstances some might infer, for be it known that Jonathan Downer and Ezekiel Tompkins, both young men well to do in the world, were competitors for the hand of Miss Ophelia Doolittle, and each confident in his own mind, of being the favored suitor, as the equivocating Miss D. had given them both a certain degree of encouragement, just enough to keep their flattered hopes alive until it should be determined, by time, whether Asa Summers, a young man of fine personal appearance, and a merchant in the village, would, or would not, make overtures of love to her, the *only* daughter of the worthy Deacon Doolittle.

Time wore on, and yet Miss Ophelia Doolittle seemed as far from the realization of her ardent hopes as when she first engendered them, whilst Jonathan Downer and Ezekiel Tompkins began to feel the workings of that fell monster, Despair.

One day, however, to the excessive joy of Miss Ophelia, she saw the object of her long nurtured affections approaching her father's door. The stern mandates of fortune were about to be reversed—she felt it and in the ecstasy of the moment, whilst describing a circle around the room, by divers hops, skips and jumps, she came in contact with the table, which indispensable piece of furniture had just been prepared for tea, overturning it and its precious load upon the floor. But what was the breaking of a few earthen dishes, compared with the love of Asa Summers! Nearer and nearer she watched his approach, until he stopped and gave a gentle knock at the door. Eagerly she flew to open it, and escort her guest into the parlor—which by the way, was the best furnished parlor in the county. The short tete-a-tete which ensued, ended by Mr. Summer's carelessly inquiring after her father, and although nothing had been said relative to the tender passion which must undoubtedly have actuated this visit, Miss Ophelia felt perfectly satisfied with its issue, and with a pressing ivitation for him to pay her a second visit she saw him depart with a palpitating heart.

A few evenings subsequent, as anticipated by Miss Doolittle, Mr. Summers paid her another visit, and almost overcame her delighted senses by a few words of feigned gallantry and encomium. She was now certain of soon possessing the inestimable prize her heart had been so long set upon, and her haughty, assuming manners at once became the subject of general remark by the people of the neighborhood.

A third visit from Mr. Summers settled the point in Miss Ophelia's mind—she was beloved, and that, too, by one every way worthy her affections. But how was she to get rid of Jonathan Downer and Ezekiel Tompkins, those devoted and self-sacrificing souls, who worshipped the very ground she walked upon! She was not long in devising an expedient—a glorious expedient, a grand denouement!

Most agreeably surprised were Jonathan Downer and Ezekiel Tompkins, to receive a polite invitation, penned by the incomparable hand of Miss Ophelia Doolittle to pay her a visit on a certain specified evening, precisely at eight o'clock. Mr Summers was also the receiver of a similar note.

At the time designated, Jonathan and Ezekiel made their appearance at the door of Deacon Doolittle's house, and were ushered with cool haughteur into a private apartment by Miss Ophelia. It may be imagined that the lovers were surprised and not a little chagrined at the calm indifference evinced by that lady, and the unpleasant situation in which they found themselves but each confident in the belief that he was the favored one, and would ultimately 'come in' for the Deacon's rocks, laughed in his sleeve, at the presumption of the other. While these thoughts were occupying their minds, they were joined by a third party, Mr. Summers, the village merchant.

'A social party, I apprehend,' said Mr. S. as he helped himself to a chair. But the only answer he received, was a look of blank amazement from the two candidates for Miss Doolittle's hand. Mr. S. said no more, but hitched uneasily in his chair.

At length a servant announced that the presence of Messrs Downer and Tompkins was required in the parlor; and thither those two worthies hastened. By the same servant they were requested to be seated and await the entrance of her mistress.

She came—Miss Ophelia Doolittle—attired in the costliest satin, her hair combed smoothly over her yellow forehead, her feet encased in the finest Morocco—with the grace and commanding air of a queen she entered and stood before the astonished lovers. She spake. 'I've allers respected you as gentlemen and friends, but Jonathan Tompkins and Ezekiel Doolittle, you needn't think I ever intended to marry either one of you. I am engaged to Mr. Summers; so I hope you'll just leave me, and never come to this house again, unless it is to see daddy.'

Thunderstruck, nonplussed, and smarting under the language of this peremptory dismissal, the disconcerted lovers seized their hats, and made a speedy exit, vowing never to pay their addresses to another heiress.

The wondering Mr. Summers was now conducted into the presence of Miss Doolittle.

'Dear Asa,' commenced that lady, 'I know what your sentiments are about me. Them two fellers I just turned out of doors I never cared a pin for; but they would keep comin' in spite of all I could I do. I knew you kind o' hated to ask me, so I thought I'd save you the trouble. I'm yours now and forever!' With these words she stretched out her long, attenuated arms, to receive the embrace of her bashful swain.

'Really,' said Mr. S., stepping back a few paces, 'you are laboring under some unhappy de—'

'Oh! no, no,' interrupted Miss Ophelia, still advancing. 'I ain't unhappy—I never will be with you.'

'But my visits here were not inten—'

'Oh, yes I know you didn't come often, but I knew what you wanted—I knew you was a little bashful, and so I thought I'd do the business for you. Oh! how happy we'll be!'

'I meant to say,' said Mr. Summers, with some severity, while he still eluded her outstretched arms, 'that my visits were of an entirely different nature from what you anticipated. I wished to see your father, who is my debtor to the amount of fifty dollars, for a bill of goods, but I never could find him at home.'

This stunning announcement brought Miss Ophelia to the floor, and deeming this a favorable moment, Mr. Summers made off in quick time, determined never again to take a man's bill to his house if he had eligible daughters, and especially if those daughters were old maids.

QUITE UNANIMOUS.

A good deacon making an official visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very unpopular man, put the usual question—

"Are you willing to go my friend?"

"Oh yes," said the sick man.

"I am glad of that," said the deacon, for all the neighbors are willing."

"DO YOU REMEMBER, MOTHER?"

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

'Have you forgotten it, mother?' said the gray-haired old man to the gray-haired old lady as they sat in their large arm chairs on either side of the capacious fireplace, while their sunny-haired grandchildren stopped in the midst of their mirth to listen.

'There was the old, yellow brown house, with the boards all dropping away, and the moss growing thick on the blackened roof which slopes down almost to the ground, and there I lived. Then on the hill, beyond it, was the great house, with its oaken doors and green window-blinds, where you lived.

'And do you remember, mother, that bright Summer morning when I stood looking wistfully through the thick pickets, on the beautiful flowers that plaited either side of your garden-walks? I see you now, mother, just as plain as though I saw you yesterday, though I have to look down through the sunshine and the shades of three score years to that morning when you came out of the front door, with the brown curls drifting over your cheeks and your blue eyes shining like Summer stars between them. And I hear still the tones of the low, sweet voice, whose music has never since ceased to haunt my heart as you came up to me, and said, 'Little boy, would you like some flowers; and I answered, 'I should like some for my little sister's grave, she used to love them so dearly.' Oh, mother! mother! those words, that look of yours made a man of me. Before that, I had been a poor little ragged neglected child, but from that hour new soul, and life, and power seemed awakened in me.

'Do you remember, too, mother, that twelve years later, you and I stood by that very garden gate, one night, when the stars were thick in the sky, and I said to you, 'Mary, I have nothing in the world to offer, but the love that is in my heart, and the energies of a soul that will be strong to do and bear anything for your sake. Mary, will you be my wife?' And you laid your little hand on my arm, and lifted your eyes, shining through their tears to mine, and answered me, 'John, I will be yours until death!' Oh! mother, God has prospered us since then. Broad lands have become my portion, and gold has flowed into my coffers, but I look down into the morning valleys and I see that I owe to you all that I am, or have been;' and the old man leaned forward, and laid his wrinkled hand tenderly on the wrinkled hand of his wife, and her tears fell fast upon them, and the grand children stood silent around them and the fireshine surged redly over the gray hairs and wrinkled brows of the one, and the blooming cheeks and bright curls of the other.

GIRLS IN A SWIMMING.

'Bob, did you ever see a lot of girls in swimming?"

'No, never—did you?"

'Yes, and such a sight I never expect to see again. They beat mermaids out of sight.'

'I 'spect so—but where did you obtain your knowledge?'

'Listen, and I'll propel. You know Miss Dusenbury, of Strawbery Hill. Yes, of course, you do. Well, Siss, the other day, had company, fourteen samples of dimity, that would have infused wicked ideas into the head of an anchorite.—Among the number was Sally Jones, and Beckey Jocelyn. Well, after tea Sally—beautiful creature—proposed to go bathing. You may want to know how I heard that. I listened through the keyhole.—The girls jumped at the idea, and as soon as the 'cups and sassers' were wiped, on went bonnets and ribbons, and away went the whole fourteen in pursuit of Cloverdale Lake, where the immersion was to take place. The right was taken by Sally Jones, I think I have mentioned her name before. Beautiful creature, lips like cherries, and a breast that would do honor to an October partridge.'

'Well, what has all that got to do with the story? That fourteen good-looking girls went a swimming I can understand—nothing is more reasonable. But how came you to see them. That's the question.'

Bob having said this sucked his cigar, and looked as if he had a certain gentleman in a quandary.

'Don't be impatient, my friend, and I will divulge all. The moment the girls left the house, I got an old frock and a cast off bonnet. I dressed myself in these—disguised my looks with a little false hair—stole a market basket half full of apples, and started down the road, looking for all the world like Biddy McShane, the fruit pedlar, who resides in the neighborhood of the Hill.'

'Well, go on.'

'Keep cool and I will; having equipped myself to my liking, I left the road and struck out for the Lake, through a short cut that brought me to its margin just as the girls had taken their first plunge.—Great Venus, what a sight. Don't ask me to postrophize. No language can adequately express my feelinge. In the centre of the maids was Lilly Jones, a glowing ruby in a basin of liquified moonlight.'

'Were they all in?'

'All in but two, and they were about to undress, but they were fearful 'some men' would come along and frighten them. I assured them that there was no danger, that all the men were busy in 'hay and harvesting,' while all the boys were off at school at the neighboring village.'

'Did this induce them to take the plunge?'

'On one condition.'

'And what was that?'

'That I would hold their 'things' and help to 'pin up' when they came out of the Lake.'

'And you of course consented.'

'No, sir—I thought of my modesty, and took the nearest road home.'

The scene closed with a prolonged whistle from Bob. Whether this indicated doubt or satisfaction we have never been able to ascertain. When we do—we shall lay the same before our readers.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

BEAUTIFUL OPTICAL ILLUSION.

The Petersburg *Intelligencer* thus describes a beautiful illusion, as seen by Mr. Elliott during his late ascension at that place:

'While among the clouds, it seemed to him as if he was in the midst of a large ground glass globe, some two or three hundred feet in diameter, against the side of which opposite to the sun, the shadow of the lady Isabella rested, some five or six times larger than the corporeal one.—About half way between him and the shadow which seemed as if resting on the glass wall, another balloon was seen of a size between the shadow and the real one, resting as if in a vacum, which displayed every color faithfully of the original. He then saw another Elliott, clad, and with features like himself, and seemingly life like. He then extended his own fingers, when he was mimicked by this image; and whether he extended one finger or more, or whatever he did, this figure duplicated exactly. When he would cause his balloon to oscillate, this balloon would move exactly like his. When he threw out more ballast to elevate himself, this figure *sank down*, instead of rising with him; and when he arose above the clouds into the rays of the unclouded sun, he left the mimick æronaut below him.

'In the rays of the sun, above the clouds, he found it so warm as to cause him to perspire freely, a state of heat never before experienced at this height, nearly twenty thousand feet, where the air is very rarified and generally very chilly. He then opened the valve for the purpose of descending, and as soon as he sank one or two thousand feet, which he ascertained by barometrical indications, he felt as if he had entered an ice-house, and a cold chill seized his whole person.

'Here he again met his mimic ærial voyager, whom he kept in company for some time, from philosophical motives. Whenever he moved sideways, this *mum* gentleman would move in the same direction. But when he moved up or down the duplicate would move in directly opposite way; and when he concluded to descend, the image moved upward until the tri colored flask was out of sight, when he could still see the car and the æronaut still standing in it as if in a basket attached to nothing. He still kept looking until his head was Robespierred, and finally, piece by piece, his body, and at last the feet and basket ascended out of his sight.

'Professor Elliott says that he has been up a *hundred and one times*, but *never saw any thing* in the form of an illusion like this before; and he asked the opinion of the scientific and learned as to the probable cause of this remarkable phenomenon, for the information of the public.'

LOVE, SUICIDE AND MARRIAGE.

On Monday we gave a brief account of an attempt at self-destruction with a pistol at Ypsilanti, by a young lady who arrived from Chicago in search of a young man who had been trifling with her affections, to "break an honest promise in love." The young lady was not one of that kind who,

"Never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on the damask cheek;
And with a green and yellow melancholy,
Sat like Patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief."

She sallied out in search of her truant lover who lived at Ypsilanti. She came prepared for desperate things. On her arrival, 'the girl he left behind' him, found he was absent at Adrian, and she tried to shoot herself to assuage her grief. The mother of the young man supposing he had been playing falsely with the fair one, immediately sent her off in charge of another son—giving him a hundred dollars to pay expenses—to hunt up the undutiful boy and get an explanation, and have full justice meted out, if justice was in the premises.

That she loved him (the one at Adrian) she gave sufficient evidence after her arrival at Ypsilanti, in the attempt to "shuffle off her mortal coil" by the means of 'villainous salt-petre' in which she failed by a 'flash in the pan' or taking wide aim.

After starting for Adrian, the two proceeded cosily on the road as far as Salina—a distance of nine miles—from where, the next day, the mother very unexpectedly received a letter from her son, saying that after looking the subject all over, he had concluded on the whole to marry the girl *himself*—that the job had been done up; and that they had concluded to proceed on to New York, Saratoga, Nahant, Newport, &c., &c., to spend the honeymoon, and the—one hundred dollars.

After making the acquaintance of the brother, she evidently said to herself that

"Now my love is thaw'd,
Which, like a waxed image 'gainst a fire
Bears no impression of the thing it was,"

towards the 'tother brother at Adrian.—Under the circumstances inasmuch as it was 'all in the family,' and a 'bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,' she concluded to take the one she could make sure of. Surely, the 'tide of true love never did run smooth.'—*Detroit Adv.*

How She Felt when First Kissed.—A lady friend of ours says the first time she was kissed she felt like a big bouquet of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmeg and checkerberries. She also felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little Cupids in chariots, drawn by angels, shaded by honeysuckles, and the whole spread with melted rainbows. Jerusalem! What power there is in a full-breasted kiss.—*Picayune.*

☞ To arms! To arms!!—Exclaims an enraptured lover to his lady love.

VARIETY.

GOT HIM THERE.

While a number of lawyers and gentlemen were dining at Wiscasset a few years since, a jolly son of the Emerald Isle appeared and called for dinner. The landlord told him he should dine when the gentlemen were done.

'Let him among us,' whispered a limb of the law, 'and we will have some fun with him.'

The Irishman took a seat at the table.

'You were not born in this country, my friend,' said one.

'No, sir; I was born in Ireland.'

'Is your father living?'

'No, sir; he is dead.'

'What is your occupation?'

'A horse jockey, sir.'

'What was your father's occupation?'

'Trading horses.'

'Did your father ever cheat any one while here?'

'I suppose he did cheat many, sir.'

'Where do you suppose he went to?'

'To Heaven, sir.'

'Has he cheated any one there?'

'He has cheated one, I believe, sir.'

'Why did they not prosecute him?'

'Because they searched the whole kingdom of Heaven, and couldn't find a lawyer.'

Young America.—The following is from the 'advance sheets' of the forthcoming 'Know Nothing Almanac:'

Irish Mother—'Arrah, Johny, and where have ye bin, so long?'

Native Son—'Why, me and the rest of the boys has been lickin an *Irishman*.'

Mother—'Wait, ye spalpeen, till yer daddy gits home—you'll be afther catching it!'

Son—'Oh, he be blowed! *That's* the man we've *licked!*'

[Exit Mother, with upraised eyes and a half-smothered 'Och hone!'—while Sonny stalks off whistling Hail Columbia.]

Predesination—'Do you believe in predestination,' said the captain of a Mississippi steamer to a clergyman who happened to be traveling with him.

'Of course I do.'

'And you also believe that what is to be, will be?'

'Certainly.'

'Well, I am glad to hear it.'

'Why?'

'Because I intend to pass that boat ahead in fifteen consecutive minutes, if there be any virtue in pine knots and loaded safety valves. So don't be alarmed, for if the boiler aint to burst, then it won't.'

Here the divine began putting on his hat, and looked very much like backing out, which the captain observing, he said:

'I thought you said you believed in predestination, and what is to be, will be.'

'So I do, but prefer being a little nearer the stern when it takes place.'

Toasts by the Trades.—From a list of professional toasts, said to have been made at the New England celebration at Milwaukie, we take the following:

By a Baker—'The Storm of Liberty'—It rose in the yeast—may it continue to give its light until it has leavened the whole world, and prepared for the last great baking.

By a Dry Goods Merchant—'Our National Flag'—may we never measure it by yards, nor sell it without a reasonable advance on its first cost, adding transportation and insurance.

By a Printer—'Plymouth Rock'—the imposing stone on which the form of our liberties was made-up—may it be a type of their perpetuity.

By a Tailor—'The American Union'—Buttoned up by the patriotism of our ancestors—may its needle of virtuous indignation prick the goose that attempts to rip it asunder.

By a Miller—'The Mayflower'—Ground from the grist of oppression, it turned out no shorts.

By a Forwarder—'The Boston Tea Party'—May its memory be stored away by all who attempt to exact illegal commission.

By a Banker—'The Pilgrim Stock'—above par in every market.

A "Personal Remark."—"Well, Harry, it's no good our discussing any longer; it's very evident you can't see straight!" "No! I should like to know who could, after looking at such a pair o' legs as yours!"

☞ If you see a squall arising in the latitude of your wife, what course should be pursued to avoid its consequences?—Double her cape with your left arm, and let your lips drop anchor on the cruising ground of "smacks."

☞ Every one will perceive the following curious likeness. Why is a young lady who has just quit going to school, like a building committee?—Because she is ready to receive proposals.

Hard Hit.—The man who made an impression on the heart of a coquette, has become a skillful stone cutter.

An old Proverb Falsified.—On the 14th inst., Mr. Benjamin Bird, a bachelor aged 70 years, was married at the Roman Catholic Church on Fifth st., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Julia Chaff, a buxom widow of 30. So the old *Bird* was caught at last by *Chaff*.

☞ An old lady, in Cincinnati, who sells eggs, has over her door, 'New laid eggs every morning, by Betty Briggs.'

☞ "Fuss and Feathers" is the name given to new style bonnets just introduced among the fashionable circles.

☞ To see a wasp waisted young lady in ringlets and an abundance of flounces, gracefully sail to the head of the table with a voice as angelic as a tenor flute, call to the waiter for a plate of cold pork and beans, is the most trying thing romance can encounter.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

HALIFAX, Aug. 30th.—The royal mail steamer Europa arrived at 3 o'clock this afternoon, bringing dates from Liverpool to the 19th inst., one week later than previous advices.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

The aspect of affairs on the Danube was unchanged. The Russians continued to fortify all the straight wise points.

The London Daily News contains a remarkable correspondence stating that the British troops in camp at Monastin near Davna are being decimated by a malignant cholera, that they are totally destitute of medicine, famishing for lack of food, and discontented, almost disorganized.

Letters from Constantinople speak of the expedition against Crimea as still in progress. The embarkation was deferred on account of the cholera.

A Russian despatch from Odessa, dated August 6th, says that the allied fleets had tried to land troops at Balacklawn, in Crimea.

At Sebastapol it was reported that Admiral Lyons, had bombarded Anapa for 24 hours; the result was unknown.

A Russian fleet came out from Sebastopol, and was seen off Odessa, but returned safely.

On the 4th of August an offensive and defensive alliance was concluded between the Porte and Schamyl. The terms had not transpired, but it was understood that Schamyl insisted that the Porte should recognize the independence of Circassia, he in return offering the assistance of fifty thousand mountaineers to act in concert with the Turkish forces. It was reported that Schamyl had obtained a great victory over the Russians.

Mercantile letters from Bagdad, say that contracts have been made to furnish supplies to the transports for the Hindoo British force, which would arrive via the Persian Gulf of Baza, at the mouth of the river Tigus.

The Emperor of Morocco has announced his intention of presenting the Sultan with thirty millions of piastres and 12,000 troops annually, so long as the war lasts.

FRANCE.

The fete of Napoleon, on the 15th, passed off quietly. The decorations were of great splendor Marshal Magnan reviewed the troops. There was a grand military spectacle enacted in the Champ de Mars, representing the siege of Silistria. The Emperor's absence was much regretted by the Parisians. It was rumored that a conspiracy was discovered, and the Emperor's absence was a precautionary measure.

Russian intrigue is reported to be busy in the secret clubs.

An imperial decree orders the payment of the legacies of Napoleon I, and opens a credit of 8,000,000 francs.

President Pierce's message to the Senate respecting Cuba caused much uneasiness on the Paris Bourse, but the succeeding mail restored confidence.

The cholera was decreasing at Marseilles.

The Moniteur continues to give favorable accounts of the harvest, but the weather was somewhat broken.

The Turkish loan of £5,000,000 sterling, guaranteed in the Turkish revenue and Egyptian tribute, was opened at Paris and London, and six per cent taken of it at 2 to 5 per cent premium.

THE MARKETS.

From Milligan's Circular.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 12.—Cotton—Sales of the week 38,000 bales, of which specurators took 2,000 and exporters 5,000.—The quotations are: New Orleans fair 6¼: middling 5¾: Upland fair 6¼: middling 5⅝; being a decline of ⅛d during the week.

Breadstuffs—Flour—Western Canal is selling at 32s, and Ohio at 31s.

Corn is firm at 36s for white and yellow.

Lard is steady at 54s.

Consols for money closed at 93⅞

The very latest by Telegraph.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

By submarine telegraph, received at Liverpool from Paris previous to the sailing of the Europa, we have the announcement that intelligence had been received of the surrender of Bomersund on the 16th instant, and that two thousand Russian prisoners had been taken.

The Anglo French subsequently landed a force of 12,000 men at Bomersund, supported by the fleets.

PARIS, Aug. 18.—Evening.—The following has just been received:—Orders have been issued for the Austrians to enter Wallachia, and they have commenced crossing the frontier at Jurum Severin.

Letters from Odessa to the 7th instant say that no real blockade of that port is maintained, or in the sea of Azof.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—The Vienna conference is expected to re-assemble next week.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Forts Nottich, or the Aland Islands, have been taken, one by the French and the other by the English. The loss of the Allies is small.

VIENNA, Aug. 10.—It is reported that Prince Alexander Gortschakoff has notified the Austrian government that so long as the Turks are in Wallachia the Russians will retain certain points in the principalities.

Austria has given up her intention of proposing to the Germanic diet to put the Federal army on a war footing.

PARIS, Aug. 19.—The Moniteur announces to-day that a French expeditionary force has landed on the Aland Island north of the fortress of Bomersund.

THE CAPTURE OF BUMERSUND, ETC.

On the 7th and 8th of August the French expeditionary force landed on the Aland Island, north of the fortress of Bomersund. At the same time the English and French marines landed on the South of the fortress. The disembarkation was covered by the war steamers and was effected without a man getting his feet wet. They then erected batteries, while the Russians destroyed theirs and then fell back on the main fortress.

On the 12th the fortress was completely invested. On the 14th the Russians made a sortie but were driven in. On the 15th the French carried the redoubt and captured 8 guns without losing a man.

Another account says that it was a strong fort, and required several hours strong fighting. The bombardment of the main fortress commenced on the 18th.

The reports in the English papers say that the inhabitants of Aland had risen against the Russians, and it was proclaimed by order of the French Admiral from the pulpits of all the churches that the Russian sway over the Islands had ceased.

Democratic Pioneer.

TUESDAY MORNING, Sept. 5, 1854

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Editors are, after all, like other men, in many respects. They have the same impulses, appetites, hopes and aspirations; but the misery of it is, other people don't seem to think so. They appear to regard editors as a *class*, separate and distinct from the rest of humanity—capable of working all the time and of living on——just nothing at all! Hence editors are sadly neglected—indeed, permitted to chew the cud of bitter disappointment, and to find consolation in an honest discharge of their duty. This is the general rule, to which, as to all general rules, there are exceptions—and one such exception we have now the pleasure of noting down, in the person of Dr. R. Piemont, to whom we were indebted last week for a platter of delicious peaches. Now, we plead guilty to the "*impeach*ment" of having a decided *penchant* for peaches; and Dr. P., with an intuitive perception *worthy of imitation*, seems to have divined this weakness of ours, and hence the basket of peaches, the fine flavor of which has been endorsed by a palate of the most approved taste.

Now if any one should be captious enough to charge us with making "much ado about nothing," we submit the following facts to a candid world as "good and sufficient" reasons for our present exuberance of feeling. First, we like to record good actions, as well because it is an act of justice to those who perform them, as because the example should be held up to the admiration and imitation of others. Secondly, we desire to impress our readers with the conviction that editors have as keen a relish for the "good things" of this life as other men; and, if they had the same chance, would enjoy them as much.—Lastly, we like to write about pleasant things; and as the weather has been too hot to think of leaded political disquisitions, we know of no subject upon which our pen would run with more unction and less labor than delicious esculents, such as the discriminating taste of Dr. Piemont has suggested for our entertainment. We might add another specification. We have just performed the operation of administering their biennial threshing to the obstinate and intractable Whigs. We have laid them out as cold as a wedge. They are flat upon their backs; and we are in too good humor with ourself and the "rest of mankind" to work ourself into a passion this hot weather over a prostrate and fallen foe. So that, upon the score of humanity, we feel entirely warranted in turning aside from the stubble-fields of Whiggery and revelling, for a while, in the luxuries of orchards and flower-gardens. And we would merely throw out a gentle hint that we should have no objection to keeping our humor up for a season. Of course, at the proper time, we shall "*return to our sheep*," and do what seemeth meet in the premises.

In conclusion, we thank Dr. Piemont for his acceptable present and the pleasure of writing this article.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for September has been received, and we spent a half-hour's leisure very agreeably in glancing over its contents, which are varied and attractive, as will be perceived by reference to the following list of articles in the present number: George Washington; The Coal Regions of Pensylvania; A Muezzin Song; The Headsman's Sacrifice; To a Severe Critic; Mary; Grace Norton; Spring Again; Dives; Bernice Atherton; Night Scene in India; Aspen Court; My Cousin William; The History of a Bachelor; Adelaida; Thomas DeQuincy and his Works; The Poet's Aspiration; Rosaline; Release; The First and Last Gift; Monthly Summary; Review of New Books; Sips of Punch; Fashions for the Month, &c.—Graham is a trump in his way.

☞ The Domocracy of California have gotten into an unpleasant snarl, which will probably result in throwing away the State to the Whigs. The U. S. Senatorship seems to be the bone of contention. One portion of the party desire the re-election of Senator Gwin, the present incumbent, while another is struggling to throw him overboard and put a Mr. Broderick in his place. A Convention was held, in which both wings of the party presented themselves—both were in bad temper—each chose its own officers—and there they sat in the same room, with double sets of officers, and neither able to do anything. Finally, by general consent, all hands withdrew, and the next day they met in separate buildings, and nominated separate tickets. And so the matter stands. It will be a burning shame if this mere squabble for place shall end in transfering this thorough Democratic State to the hands of the enemy; and yet, from present appearances, such bids fair to be the case.

☞ See advertisement of Navy beef and pork in another column.

HON. JAMES C. DOBBIN.

This distinguished son of North Carolina, who has so signalized his management of the Department over which he presides by giving a new impetus to the naval arm of the national service, has recently made a brief visit to his home in Cumberland county; and, while there, his old neighbors, who have ever cherished him with the warmest affection, tendered him a public dinner, as a "renewed assurance of the profound respect for his public services and the estimation in which he is held by his fellow-citizens of North Carolina."—Secretary Dobbin declined the proffered honor, as will be seen by the following letter addressed by him to the committee of invitation:

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 16, 1854.

Gentlemen: I am in receipt of your communication of the 14th, in which you inform me that you have been appointed a committee by the citizens of the town of Fayetteville to tender me a public dinner.

I appreciate highly, very highly, this flattering testimonial of respect and esteem. Fayetteville is my native place—the home of my boyhood and manhood, around which have ever clustered my warmest affections, always requited too by your cheering encouragement and generous bestowal of confidence.

And now, on my return for a brief period in your midst from the arduous and responsible duties at Washington, to be thus kindly greeted by early boyhood friends, associates and neighbors, is I assure you, a source of gratification, encouragement and pride far more to be valued than the plaudits of giddy multitudes or the flattery of selfish tacticians.

Having withdrawn for a week or two from my public duties with a view to a little repose and the restoration of impaired health, you will excuse my declining the honor of a public dinner and my preference for mingling with you for a day or two in the garb and freedom of a private citizen.

Be pleased to communicate to those whom you represent my very high appreciation of the proffered compliment, and accept for yourselves my acknowledgements for the kind manner in which you have executed their wishes.

I am, with high respect, yours, &c.,

J. C. DOBBIN.

Messrs John T. Gilmore, Jno. Winslow, and others, Committee.

SOUTHERN LADY.

The fair editress of the Yazoo (Mississippi) Whig, Mrs. Prewitt, herself a northern-born lady, nobly expresses the feelings and vindicates the character of the South during her travels this summer though the North. She writes to her own paper:

"My first contact with an abolitionist occurred on the cars between Rochester and Syracuse. At one of the stations two great saucy-looking negro men came into the ladies' car and began looking about for a seat. No one made place for them; but those who had left their place walked back to them and stood guard over them. The 'colored gentlemen' were not at all put out but kept walking up and down, looking for seats. My little boy said no 'nigger' should sit by him. Some of the passengers laughed, but others looked awfully offended. A white woman that was sitting before me, and was almost as ugly as Aunt Harriet Stowe, turned fiercely on the boy, and said, 'If the gentlemen are colored they are as good as you or me.' 'Madam,' said I, they are no doubt as good as you, and better, but they are not as good as my child, and shall not sit by him.' If one could be annihilated by a look of contempt, I should not be writing this. When the cars stopped at the next station, my interesting neighbor got up to leave, but, determined not to lose the opportunity of dropping a word in season to the poor benighted southerner, came up to me and said: 'You will find when you come to die that it matters not what is the color of the face so that the heart is white.' 'Madam,' I replied, "if old mother intended the face to be an index of the heart, she made a great mistake in not giving you a black one.' Just then the cars started, and she had to run, leaving me victor."

INTOLERANCE OF THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.

The Cincinnati Enquirer publishes the following example of the intolerant spirit of the new secret organization, which would proscribe all foreigners and sons of foreigners, and bring about a union of Church and State by introducing religion into party contests.

We learn from a gentlemen, who was present at the time, that at a late public meeting held in New Albany, Indiana, to hear an address upon the political topics of the day, from that staunch democrat, Lieutenant-Governor Willard, the Know-Nothings present hissed that portion of the Declaration of Independence which denounces the British king for his obstruction of the naturalization laws. Also the Constitution of the United States which says no religious test shall be set up, and guarantees equal rights and privileges to all sectarian denominations; as well as passages from General Washington's farewell address denouncing secret political societies, which were read by the speaker.

THE BRAVE PALMETTO BOY.—The ladies of Spartanburg, South Carolina, have erected a handsome monument to the memory of a young man named Allen H. Little. At the age of sixteen he volunteered in the war with Mexico, and carried a musket in the Palmetto regiment from Vera Cruz to the gates of Mexico, where he lost his right arm. On his return at the close of the War, the State of South Carolina placed him in the military academy at Columbia for education. When he entered, he was ignorant even of the alphabet; but at the end of his collegiate term, four years, he graduated with the highest honors. But his constitution was broken, and consumption soon closed a career so remarkable for promise. The monument is of pure white marble, about twelve feet hight, on which is inscribed, 'To the memory of the brave Palmetto boy.'

☞ The Richmond papers are rejoicing over the opening of the connection of the James River with the James River and Kanawha Canal, by means of a lock-canal at the Falls. Vessels now pass through from tidewater to the interior of the State by a continuous line of water communication.

RANDOM THOUGHTS BY THE OCEAN-SIDE.

BY MARTHA HAINES BUTT.

I stand as it were upon hallowed ground; before me I see reflected the vast mirror of an Almighty Power. Oh, what sublimity! what grandeur! My very soul is lost in rapture—wave rolls upon wave; the dashing is heard, and like sweet music from fairy-land is the echo now borne to my ear. In the far off distance a white sail is seen; so small that one might fancy it to be an angel's robe floating upon the briny waves. Ah! that ship perchance beareth many far, far away from the home which is so dear to them; many a tear mingles itself with the ocean's billows.—To some it is rather a joy to be tossed upon the deep blue ocean; to those who are each moment borne nearer and nearer to their homes. But, mark the countenance of that sad sailor boy who has bade adieu to his widowed mother; he looks back—and oh! had wishes wings, even now would he be with her who is dearer to him than life itself.

Hark! methinks I hear the sea-bird's song; oh! how careless and free bound they over the waves. Oh! that they, like the carrier dove could be the bearers of love-messages; glad would they indeed render many a heart.

'Tis night, and what silent majesty reigns! I look above me beholding myriads of stars all arrayed in matchless beauty—how sweetly, how softly they smile upon the ocean, making it glow as if with myriads of gems. How queenlike treadeth Venus with lightest step, and how witching are her smiles as they fall upon me. She hath a voice for old ocean too; she whispereth to the mermaids, and they tune their vocal shells and lull the boisterous waves to rest.

Oh! how I love to watch aught so beautiful—who could gaze upon this scene and not feel the utter insignificance of man.?

* * * * * *

But ah! my heart is sad, for one who once watched here too, who gazed with me upon the quiet angel stars, no longer stands by my side. Methinks that even now I behold her in all her loveliness and beauty, her very spirit seems to hover o'er me now I looked upon her as she watched the breakers as they came one by one, or listened to the ocean's song. Oh! how like a lily of purest white when its brow is all bathed in dewy pearls, seemed she; how like the gentle, soft moonbeam came the light from her melting eye. It seemed as if the very zephyrs kissed her cheek cautiously and seemed wont to linger there forever. But Love, my sweet flower is not here. I look for the footprint which she left in the sand, but some thoughtless wave hath swept it away—I think of thee, sweet love, at this hour, for no time could be more meet.

My revery is suddenly interrupted—I hear peals of laughter from those who seem not to be inspired by the beauty of the scene around—oh! how can they treat with so much levity a scene like this? Ah! they can have no taste for the beautiful—Then let them laugh on; but pass, and that quickly, for I would not be thus molested on this sacred spot by those who seem not to know that there is beauty in this world of ours.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 29.

[For the Democratic Pioneer.]

MR. EDITOR—Perhaps at this time the people of the Old North State, are laboring under the most anxious solicitude to hear the final result of the State elections.—From present indications, not a shadow of doubt can be entertained of the election of Bragg, the Democratic candidate for Governor, and also a Democratic majority in the State Legislature. If such be the result, particularly in regard to the members of the Legislature, a renewed manifestation is given to the advocates of equal suffrage and popular rights, of the complete redemption of the State from the thraldom of whiggery, and affords a joyful period in the history of political contests, of peculiar exultation to the Democratic party generally; and I hazard nothing in predicting, that the political sun of the Whig party in North Carolina, has set beyond the western hills to brood in perpetual darkness, while their path in future will be illumed alone by the fleeting *Inges Fatui*: making a brilliant show of success at times, without the basis for a hope.

There is no section of country that presents a greater dearth of political excitement, than this section of Florida and the southern part of Georgia, owing chiefly to the country being so sparsely populated. The Congressional elections come on in October next. Maxwell, the Democratic candidate in this district, is said to be a man of superior talents to his competitor Brown, though the latter has the advantage of seniority on his side.

This section is rather remarkable for the mammoth size of the inhabitants of the reptile tribe. A rattlesnake was captured here a few days ago, measuring sixteen and a half inches in circumference, and five and a half inches in diameter; the largest probably, except one, on record.—I should have been glad to have preserved its skin, but it became too much mutilated, before I could obtain it, to be of much interest. The world renowned Barnum, no doubt, would have prized such a specimen of natural history, as a valuable addition to his museum.

A melancholy tragedy took place near here, a few days since, at Traders' Hill, on the Georgia side of St. Mary's river:—Two men by the names of Brown and Hammock, both being intoxicated, commenced a quarrel; Brown had a friend named Tucker also intoxicated, standing near by, who interposed in his behalf; Hammock had a friend also named Bennet, keeper of a grogery, who directed his engers towards Tucker; a general quarrel and fight ensued, in which Tucker and Bennet were conspicuous actors; the latter struck the former with a stick, whereupon Tucker stabbed Bennet with a long dirk knife, which wound proved fatal in about three days. After Bennet had received the wound, he retreated to his shop, and seized his rifle and fired at Tucker, but missed his target; being unable to sit up on the counter from the loss of blood shot him while lying down. I was called in to see him in a few hours after the occurrence, and pronounced it a fatal wound; the knife having penetrated through the integuments into the cavity, made a large incision into the stomach. But, sir, the brilliant act, the closing scene of this tragical affair is yet untold. Tucker was apprehended and arraigned before the legal tribunal of the county and acquitted, not being considered even a bailable case! Such instances as these engender feelings of the most exciting interest: First on account of the prime cause (alcohol) of the murder, and secondly the unfortunate influence that such decisions exert upon the already vitiated public morals. The law is armed with no terror to the guilty offender—he may bask in the gloom of his own horrifying meditations, and stalk the earth with his dagger glittering in the sunbeams of mid-day, to be thrust into the heart of his neighbor, from whence the crimson stream may gush forth from its inner fount, and leave the unhappy victim to sleep the sleep of death, upon the plastic gore at his feet. Or he may seek the panoply of the evening shades, to imbue his hand with the blood of his fellow man, and receive his merited retribution *alone* before the tribunal of an inexorable Jehovah. Tho' not a son of temperance myself, I would state for their information, that within a circle of a large territory, including eastern Florida and southern Georgia, no such an organization exists as a division of Sons of Temperance. But I would say to you wherever you do exist, if disposed to receive counsel from such a source, to relax not your energies in your hallowed efforts to stay the onward march of the arch enemy of the human race. A celebrated lawyer in this State informed me a few days ago, that he had appeared in eighty three cases of prosecution for murder, and that out of the number, eighty were caused by drunkenness. What an instructive lesson is embodied in this item of information, and yet, if ninety-nine murders of every hundred were told, swelling the dark catalogue to thousands upon thousands and extending over the face of the globe, it would be but the rehearsal of a similar story, caused by the influence of the same prince of woe; that execrable demon that presides in perpetual darkness amidst the fiery elements of the whiskey barrel, and that urges the unhappy votaries on to the commission of deeds of atrocity, and crimes too revolting for the contemplation of the human mind. Although we invest this demoniacal spirit with the attribute of *invisibility* and locate him cotemporaneously in the gloom of his native perdition while occupying a prominent position in the kingdom of alcohol, yet other forms, assuming the attribute of *visibility* and the power of human agencies in presiding at the spigot, and controling the liquid fire as it flows from its fountain, must be condemed before a moral world as aiders and abettors in every diabolical scene that deforms the records of our courts, and contaminates the purity of our moral atmosphere. Important indeed, would it be for the cause of philanthropy, in the elevation and refinement of society, could the penal statute reach all such cases. But I fear (especially in this locality) no brief period will accomplish such a desirable end; for however steadily the tide of emigration may flow from the north to this southern clime, stamping the benign impress of morality upon the face of society, yet a combination of causes, conspiring to retard the legitimate influences of such associations, will still exist to a distant future, and, by generations yet to appear upon the eventful stage of action amidst the tragic scenes of life, the work of amelioration must be achieved. C. E. B.

NASSAU Co., FLA., Aug. 15.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The man who struck Dana, counsel for Burns, with a slung shot, and gave him a black eye, has been tried and sentenced to a severe punishment. The men who killed Batchelder, the officer of the law, while engaged in the performance of his duty, have all been permitted to escape.

A NEW U. S. COIN.—We saw this morning at the Treasury Department, a new American dollar coin, sent to the Secretary from the mint at Philadelphia for his sanction, it not yet being adopted.—In size it is about that of a five cent piece; on the one side it has an Indian head with a crown of feathers, such as one secs at times on tobacco boxes The head is surrounded by the words "United States of America." On the reverse side, there is an open wreath composed of the principal staple agricultural productions of the country—wheat, corn, cotton, tobacco and rice. This wreath surrounds the words "1 Dollar, 1856." In appearance, on this side especially, it precisely resembles the three dollar coin. On the whole, it is a beautiful thing, and its greater diameter will be likely to make it much more generally acceptable than the dollar coin now in circulation, which has proved very inconvenient indeed, on account of its too mall diameter.—*Washington Star of Friday.*

☞ A report from the Land Office shows that Nebraska covers an area of 342, 438 square miles, equal to 219,160,320 acres of land. Kansas has an area of 126,283 square miles, equal to 80,821,120 acres of land. To large portions of this land the Indian title has not been extinguished, but enough is open for settlement to satisfy the most eager enterprise for years to come.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

GRACE IN FEMALE DRESS:

Somebody has said that a Parisian grisette with a little tulle and ribbon, will conquer the world, while an Englishwoman, with all her shawls, damasks, and diamonds, looks only like an animated clotheshorse. their is some exaggeration in this statement, but more wit, and still more truth. The women of France unquestionably have better taste in dress than those of Great Britain or American. In both our mother country and this there is too much of what may be called 'snobism' in female attire. The ladies of Anglo-Saxondom seem to fancy that the more they spend on dress the prettier they look. Accordingly one sees little women covered all over with lace or buried in the middle of stiff brocade, or almost lost to sight under a puffing velvet cloak, with capes that extend on either side like gigantic wings. Or one beholds tall women, if such is the fashion, tricked out in tight sleeves, and striped silks, the costliness of the material being regarded by the wearer as sufficient compensation for the incongruity of the styles. A French servant girl has better taste. She knows it is not so much the richness of the material as the way it is made up, and the manner in which it is worn, that gives the desired elegance. A neat fit, a graceful bearing, and a proper harmony between the complexion and the colors, has more to do with brightening female attractions than even American ladies seem particularly to comprehend. Many a wife looks prettier, if she would but know it, in her neat morning frock of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would pronounce too cheap except for ordinary wear, but which, by its accidental suitability to her figure, face and carriage, idolize her youth wonderfully. If the sex would study taste in dress more, and care less for expense, they would have no reason to regret it. At present the extravagance of American females is proverbial. We wish we could say as much of their elegance in the same line."

NORFOLK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2, 1854.

BACON—Virginia and North Carolina hog round 9½ cents. Smithfield Hams 14 cents.

CORN—White 80; Yellow 70 a 80cents, Mixed 78 cents.

WHEAT—Red, $1 50; White, $1 50.

FLOUR—$8 50.

FLAXSEED—$1 30.

PORK—Mess, $15. Prime $13 a 14.

STAVES—W. O. Pipe, $53. W. O. Hhd. $44. R. O. Hhd. $35 a $36. W. O. Heading, $70. Rough W. O. bbl. $18.

TAR—Black $3 50.

COTTON—8¾ a 9 cents.

LARD—10¼ cents.

PEAS—B. E. $1 08 cents.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.—Sept. 2.—Sales of 290 bbls Howard street Flour at $9.

Corn steady, with sales of about 3,000 bushels of white and yellow at 77a78 cts: one sale of 3000 bushels Virginia white was made at 80.

Wheat, ordinary to good, at $1,45a1,55: good to fair at $1.55a160; fair to prime at $1,65a1,70.

Oats sold in small lots for 40a42 cts.

MARINE REPORT.

For the week ending yesterday.

JOSEPH T. M'CABE, REPORTER.

ARRIVED.

Schr Orapeak, Alexander, from Phila.
" Wm. W. Cherry, Wakeman, Phila.
" Empire, Hawkins, from Norfolk.
" J. J. Grandy, Ethridge, from Balt.
" Lovey D. Tillett, Burke, fm Norfolk
" S. C. Adaline, Bundy, fm do
" Mary Eliza, Mercer, fm do
" Sarah Ann, Davis, fm Wilmington.
" Susan & Margarett, Hobbs, Norfolk

SAILED.

Schr Albert R. Elliott, Brothers, to Baltimore.
" A. C. Williams, Rogers, to do
" M. E. Skinner, Waugh, to do
" D. V. Sessoms, Lyon, to do
" Charles Adams, Brofy, to Baltimore.
" George H. Smoot, Walker, to do
" Charity, Woodhouse, to do
" Dorcas & Eliza, Sykes, to Norfolk.
" Rival, Daniel, to do
" Corfu, Jordan, to do
" M. A. Cartwright, Rogers, do
" Mary, Poyner, to do
" Eagle, Douglass, to Alexandria.

WOODVILLE FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE third session of this Institution will commence on Monday, the 2d day of October next.

This school is located in a very healthy part of Perquimans county, and very convenient to the adjoining counties.

The Principal of this Institution will pay particular attention to the education of the young Ladies that may be entrusted to her charge.

Terms for board, tuition in the English branches, washing, lights, &c., per session of twenty-one weeks, $40; no extra charges. Music on the Piano, per session, $15—$3 for use of instrument.

We are prepared to accommodate 20 Boarders, and will take no more than 20 in our school.—No pupil admitted for a shorter time than a session. sept 5—5t

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

I SHALL OFFER AT PUBLIC AUCtion, on the premises, in the Town of Hertford on Thursday the 12th day of October next, that most desirable residence with four town lots attached where I now reside; lately owned and occupied by my husband Joseph Gordon. To those who are familiar with the place nothing need be said about their desirability and convenience of location. All are invited to call and examine the premises for themselves. I shall at the time and place sell all my household and kitchen furniture &c. Terms, which will be accommodating made known on the day of sale.

EMMA GORDON.

Hertford, Sept. 5, 1854.

FALL STOCK,

BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, TRUNKS, LEATHER, WRAPPING PAPER, SHOE FINDINGS, &c.

HERMAN & CO.

WHOLESALE JOBBERS,

NORFOLK, VA.

HAVE RECEIVED 2,500 packages of Boots, Shoes, &c., being a part of their Fall Stock, and invite the attention of North Carolina and Virginia Merchants to the same.

The long experience we have had in the business, and the knowledge of the description of goods needed in this section of country, together with the fact that we have purchased principally for cash, enable them now as heretofore to complete successfully with Northern markets.

Buyers are invited to examine our stock before purchasing, and all orders will meet with prompt attention and despatch.

sept 5 HERMAN & CO. Norfolk, Va.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, District of Ocracoke, August 19, 1854.

THE Long Shoal Light Vessel having completed her repairs, will leave Newbern on or about the 1st September next, to resume her station. OLIVER S. DEWEY, aug 29-1t Sup't of Lights.

STATE OF NORTH CA... PERQUIMANS COU...

Solomon Eason, vs N. M. Haskett, et als. } In E... Fall...

The Court above named having... Spring Term made an order... the complainant to amend his... Robt. J. Saunders, or party... to the satisfaction of the Court... R. J. Saunders resides within the... State, it was ordered that publication... "The Democratic Pioneer" ... space of six weeks notifying the... that he appear at our next Court... be held for the county aforesaid... day after the 4th Monday in Sept... then to plead answer or demur to... bill or the same will be taken pro... heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, J. S. Cannon Clerk and... said Court on the third Monday... Monday in March in the 78th year... pendence.

sep 5—6t J. S. CANNON

NOTICE

I WISH to dispose of my interest... ton Steam Mills, and unless... sale, I shall offer the same at... Hertford on the 16th day of Oct... give a liberal credit to the purchaser.

TH. S...

Hertford, N. C., Sept. 5, 1854.

VALUABLE PROPERTY... IN PLYMOUTH, N...

THE UNDERSIGNED, ... of engaging in some other... sell at private sale, his Pleasant... ture thereto belonging, together... attached thereto in the Town of... advantages of the location are... persons wishing to purchase... will be found superior to any... any other town in the State.

The under signed will also sell... if desired, five negroes, two... women, all of whom are good...

sep 5 JOHN H...

UNION MALE ACADEMY.

JESSEE J. YEATES AND EDWARD RUT...

THE first session of this school... at Harrellsville, Hertford... the first Monday in Octo'er.

The Trustees have procured the... Messrs. JESSEE J. YEATES and ... Associate Teachers—gentlemen... in every respect, to prepare young... lege.

Terms per Session of Five...

Reading and Writing, - -
Geography, Grammar and Arithmetic,
Latin, Greek, French, &c.

The Academy is situated in a healthy... with a delightful surrounding... as any portion of Eastern Carolina... als of the people view with confidence...

Board in the best families can be... six dollars per month.

This Academy has recently been... company, which will soon be ready... nothing shall be wanting to render... serving of public patronage in every...

It is the aim of the Trustees to... lectual culture of the pupils... any in the preparation of... but also to furnish every... the full completion of A... where young men, who... going to College, may receive... them.

PRIZE MEDALS will be awarded... exhibition, and Degrees of Honor... declamation, good scholarship and...

Parents and Guardians may... may rest assured that the greatest... ken to cultivate good morals, and... to render satisfaction.

Students will be charged from the... tering School, and from them no... be made, except in cases of protracted... The Trustees would be pleased if... the School would bring their sons... the commencement of the session.

sep 5—3m W. D. PRUDEN, Sec'y.

A CARD.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE ... ford Male and ... would hereby inform the ... quimans and neighboring ... exercises of both departments ... emy will resume on Monday ... 1854, and the scholastic year ... vided into two terms of ... Payments to be made on the ... and 1st July 1855.

sept 5—1t

☞ Old North State copy ...

HERTFORD ... MALE DEPARTMENT.

JOHN. C. F. BENNETT ...

THE Trustees of the above ... stitution take pleasure in ... citizens of Perquimans and the ... ties, that they have succeeded in ... services of JOHN C. F. BENNETT ... cipal of the Hertford Male Academy. ... Institution is now in successful ...

Mr. Bennett is a native of Chi... graduate of one of the Universities ... and the late Principal of Richmond ... possessing not only a thorough knowledge ... classics, and of our native language, but perfectly conversant with the French language, having pursued his studies in ... in France and Germany. From the ... ledged abilities of Mr. Bennett as a ... young men, and teacher of ... success which has crowned his efforts ... last Semester, we can with security ... rents and guardians the assurance ... Hertford Academy their sons and wards ... thoroughly prepared to take a ... ing in any of our Universities, ...

Mr. B. also proposes to form ... French and High German—Language ... sary at the present day for the ... well as for the man of business. ... tra charge will be made to those ... the Academy.

For terms, &c., apply to to the ... either of the undersigned Trustees.

TH. F. JONES,
WILLIS H. BAGLEY,
JOS. G. GRANDY.

aug 29—3t

☞ Old North State copy till ... send bill to Trustees.

EMBROIDERIES.

JUST received at the Bee Hive a ... sortment of Embroideries, consisting ... of

Lace Visites, Swiss Cambric and ... Sleeves.

Muslin and Lace Collars.

Under Handkerchiefs, do., prices ... to $5, Cambrick and Muslin ...

Edgings and Insertings, Bobbin ...

Lace Nets, do. Mitts, &c.

J. SMITH, ...
No. 14, Main ...

jy 18

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

THE WADES POINT LIGHT ... HAS been temporarily withdrawn ... station for repairs. A white ... played at her anchorage. Due notice ... given of her return to her station.

L. D. ...
Sup't ...

jy 18, 1854

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES E. LOWTHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Gatesville, N. C.

WILL attend all the Courts of Gates, Hertford, Chowan, Perquimans and Pasquotank Counties, when requested to do so. Business in either of the above counties promptly attended to. jan 24

EORUM & MCLEAN,
PRINTERS
BAR AND BUNDLE HARDWARE AND DESIGN PACKING FOR EVERY MANUFACTURING PURPOSE.
Horse Power, Threshing, Fanning Mills and other machines.
ALSO FRESH SEEDS.
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
AND FARMING UTENSILS.
One Catalogue and Almanac is published annually, in the month of January, and is delivered at the first of each year, and may be had gratis at our new Agricultural Store, No. 11, Wide-water Street, Norfolk, Va.

N. B. WILROY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NORFOLK, VA.

WILL give personal attention to all consignments entrusted to his care. Liberal advances made on all grain 14 per cent.
nov 23, 1852—1y

EGERTON'S VIRGINIA HOUSE,
NO. 4 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,
BALTIMORE.

HAVING made large improvements to my House, I am now prepared to accommodate a large number of Permanent and Transient Boarders. The Virginia Delegation, the centre of the house, and comfortable accommodation as any Hotel in the city.
sep 4

L. J. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

HAVING taken an office in Elizabeth City, will practice in all the Courts of Pasquotank, Camden and Chowan, Perquimans and Gates counties. Offers his professional services to those who may need them.
Office—The one formerly occupied by Geo'l Ehringhaus, dec'd.
Elizabeth City, May 7th, 1852—1y

D. B. SIMMONS & BRO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS
NORFOLK, VA.

F. W. SEABURY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &c.
LEATHER, &c. &c.
No. 13 Market Square,
NORFOLK, VA.

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of goods. The front of his store is appropriated for Ladies' Boots, Gaiters, Velvet, Kid and Satin Slippers, Trunks, Valises, &c. The retail Shoe store for Misses and Children, and Carpet Bags; the upper stories for wholesale Boots and Shoes, Leather, and the Boot and Shoe Manufactory.
N. B. Leather attended paid to. Repairing done at the Plantation. Boots and Shoes made to order.
great variety.
sep 21

J. U. WHITEHURST,
GALLERY OF
ELECTRO MAGUERREOTYPES.
No. 236 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
Main Street, Petersburg, Va.
Main Street, Lynchburg, Va.
Sycamore Street, Lynchburg, Va.
Likenesses taken equally well in all weather.

ROGERS, &c.
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Agents,
150 Shds P. R. and Cuba Sugar; P. R. Molasses;
200 Shds and Hhds Cuba and P. R. Molasses;
120 Bbls Raw Orleans Molasses;
1000 packages mixed Teas;
1000 Kegs Pale Rice;
200 Boxes Tobacco Stems;
100 Bbls Crushed Sugar;
200 Bbls Powdered Sugar;
150 Bbls Pale Rice;
200 Bbls Manufactured and Yellow Candles;
500 Bbls Refined Sugar;
Also Soap, Pepper and Cheese.
200 Boxes Star Candles;
200 Barrels and Kegs Saleratus;
500 Boxes Soda;
Cavendish, Negro Head, Pigtail and Twist Tobacco;
Rosin, Coal, Tar, Pitch and Turpentine.
Nov 29, 1852

BOOK BINDERY AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY.

WYCKOFF & GRIFFITH respectfully inform their friends that they have purchased the above establishment, and are now prepared to execute all orders in the above line with promptness and despatch. Having had many years experience in the business, they feel confident that they can give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. Their facilities for doing work are unsurpassed by any establishment in the South, and they will guarantee that all work done by them shall be executed in a manner not to be excelled by any Northern establishment. Their prices will be found as low as the same quality of work can be done for in any of the Northern cities. Old Books rebound and ruled to any pattern. Blank Books of every description made to order, and ruled by machinery. Music and Pamphlets bound in every variety of style. Old Magazines, Reviews, Newspapers, &c., bound in any style desired. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. Old Books rebound while you wait.
Norfolk, Va.
nov 29

T. PARR & CO. C.
Ellis City, N. C.

jy 18, 1851

GREAT FALL STOCK OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
VICKERY & GRIFFITH,
No. 19 Main Street.

WOULD call the attention of Booksellers, Merchants and Planters to their large and well selected stock of *BOOKS AND STATIONERY*, which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms. A full stock having been purchased for cash by one of the publishers from the largest manufacturers in the country, they are enabled to offer inducements to other purchasers which cannot be excelled by any house in the trade. Also on hand a large assortment of

SCHOOL AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

Their stock consists in part of *Medical, Legal, Theological, Classical, Historical, Agricultural, Miscellaneous, Juvenile, Religious, Poetical, Standard and Fashionable Works*, in every department of literature. Literature and the Arts.
Their stock includes Account Books, Memorandum Books, Journals, Record, Receipt, Letter, Cash, Memorandum Books, Pocket Books, Diaries, Blank Books, Pocket Cutlery, Pocket Combs

POETS CORNER.

PAY YOUR DEBTS.

Surprising circumstance it is,
Now at the present day,
So many should a debt contract
And then forget to pay.

Now I'm obliged to sweat and toil
And wear my strength away,
For those who when they get the work,
Forget to bring the pay.

What vain excuses men will plead
A payment to delay,
And many think that promises
Will answer well for pay.

Another says, hard times, hard times,
Don't hurry me, I pray,
Not thinking that more hard the times,
The more I want the pay.

There others are, who should you dun,
And dun till you are grey,
Would never pay a cent, unless
Compell'd by law to pay.

He'll do as well without as I,
Says one, and wait he may;
The affluent cannot see my need,
The poor think hard to pay.

Some rather choose to put it off
Until some future day,
Then they forget they owe a cent,
And so will never pay.

Therefore from men of different sorts,
And men of different way.
The *rich*, the *poor*, the *purchaser*,
'Tis hard to get my pay!

For once let reason be your guide,
Attend without delay,
How can a poor mechanic live,
Unless he gets his pay.

Come thou and pass this new resolve,
And to yourselves then say,
Although I negligent have been,
I now myself will pay.

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

A HORSE ADVENTURE.

[From Barnum's forthcoming Autobiography, published in the Bridgeport Farmer.]

My father, beside being in the mercantile line and keeping the village tavern, also ran a freight wagon to Norwalk, and kept a small livery stable. He was fond of a joke, and had a sly, peculiar, waggish kink in his nature, which led him frequently to turn off some pretty cute tricks. On one occasion a young man, named Nelson Beers, applied to him for the use of a horse to ride to Danbury, a distance of three miles. Nelson was an apprentice to the shoemaking business, nearly out of his time; was not overstocked with brains, and lived a mile and a half east of our village. My father thought it would be better for Nelson to make his short journey on foot than to be at the expense of hiring a horse, but he did not tell him so. We had an old horse named "Bob," that having reached an age beyond his teens, was turned out in a bog lot near our house to die. He was literally a "living skeleton," and was much in the same condition of the yankee's nag, which was so weak his owner had to hire his neighbor's horse to help him draw his last breath.—My father, therefore, in reply to Nelson's application, told him that the livery horses were all out, and he had none at home except a famous "race horse," which he was keeping in low flesh in order to get him in proper trim to win a great race soon to come off.

"Oh do let me have him, Uncle Phile,* I will ride him very carefully and not injure him in the least," said Nelson Beers.

"He is too valuable an animal to risk in the hands of a young man like you," responded my father.

Nelson continued to importune, and my father to play off, until it was finally agreed that the horse could be had on the condition that he should in no case be rode faster than a walk or slow trot, and that he should be fed four quarts of oats at Danbury. Nelson started on his Rosinante, looking for all the world as if he was on a mission to the "carrion crows;" but he felt every inch a man, for he fancied himself astride of the greatest race horse in the country, and realized that a great responsibility was resting upon his shoulders; for the last words of my father to him were, "Nelson, if any accident should happen to the animal while under your charge, you could not pay the damage in a life-time of labor."

Old "Bob" was duly oated and watered at Danbury, and at the end of several hours, Mr. Beers mounted him, and started for Bethel. He concluded to take the "great pasture" road home—that being the name of a new road cut through swamps and meadows—as a shorter route to our village. Nelson, for the nonce forgetting his responsibility, probably tried the speed of his race-horse, and soon broke him down. At all events, *something* occurred to weaken old Bob's nerves; for he came to a stand-still, and Nelson was forced to dismount. The horse trembled with fright. A small brook was running through the bog at the roadside, and Beers, thinking that perhaps his "race-horse" needed a drink, led him into the stream. Poor old "Bob," got stuck in the mud, and not having strength to withdraw his feet, quietly closed his eyes, and like a patriarch as he was, he dropped into the soft bed that was awaiting him, and gave up the ghost, without a single kick.

No language can describe the consternation of poor Beers. He could not believe his eyes. He tried to open those of his horse, but it was no go. He placed his ear at the mouth of poor old "Bob," but took it away again in utter dismay. The breath had ceased! At last Nelson groaned as he thought of meeting my father, and wondering whether eternity, added to time, would be long enough for him to earn the value of the horse, took the bridle from the "dead horse" and unbuckled the girth, drew off the saddle, and, placing it on his own back, trudged gloomily toward our village.

It was about sundown when my father espied his victim coming up the street with the saddle and bridle thrown across his shoulders, his face wearing a look of the most complete despair. My father was certain that old "Bob" had departed this life, and he chuckled inwardly and quietly, but instantly assumed a more serious countenance. Poor Beers approached more slowly and mournfully than if he was following a dear friend to the grave.

When he came within hailing distance, my father called out, "Why, Beers, is it possible you have been so careless as to let that race-horse run away from you?"

"Oh, worse than that, worse than that, uncle Phile," groaned Nelson.

"Worse than that? Then he has been stolen by some judge of valuable horses! Oh, what a fool I was to intrust him to anybody!" exclaimed my father, with well-feigned sorrow.

"No he aint stolen, uncle Phile," said Nelson.

"Not stolen? well I am glad of that, for I shall recover him again, but where is he? I am afraid you have lamed him."

"Worse than that," drawled the unfortunate Nelson.

"Well, what is the matter? where is he? what ails him?" asked my father.

"Oh, I *can't* tell you—I can't tell you," said Beers with a groan.

"But you *must* tell me," returned my father.

"It will break your heart," groaned Beers.

"To be sure it will, if he is seriously injured," replied my father, "but where is he?"

"He is *dead!*" said Beers, as he nerved himself up for the announcement, and then closing his eyes, sunk into a chair completely overcome with fright.

My father gave a groan that started Nelson to his feet again. All the sensations of pain, despair, horror and intense agony were depicted to the life on my father's countenance.

"Oh, uncle Phile, uncle Phile, don't be too hard with me, I wouldn't had it happen for all the world," said Beers.

"You can never recompense me for that horse," replied my father.

'I know it, I know it, uncle Phile. I can only work for you as long as I live, but you shall have my services till you are satisfied, after my apprenticeship is finished,' returned Beers.

After a short time my father became calm, and although apparently not reconciled to his loss, he asked Nelson how mach he supposed he ought to owe him.

'I don't know—I am no judge of the value of blood horses, but I have been told they are worth fortunes sometimes,' replied Beers.

'And mine was one of the best in the world,' said my father, 'and in such perfect condition for running—all bone and sinew.'

'O yes, I saw that,' said Beers despondingly, but with a frankness that showed he did not wish to deny the great claims of the horse and his owner.

'Well,' says my father, with a sigh, 'as I have no desire to go to law on the subject, we had better try to agree on the value of the horse. You may mark on a slip of paper what sum you think you ought to owe me for him and I will do the same; we can then compare notes and see how far we differ.'

'I will mark,' said Beers, 'but, uncle Phile, don't be too hard with me.'

'I will be as easy as I can, and endeavor to make some allowance for your situation,' said my father, 'but, Nelson, when I think how valuable that horse was, of course I must mark something in the neighborhood of the amount of cash I could have received for him. I believe, however, Nelson, that you are an honest young man, and are willing to do what you think is about right. I therefore wish to caution you not to mark down one cent more than you really think, under the circumstances, you ought to pay me when you are able, and for which you are now willing to give me your note of hand. You will recollect that I told you, when you applied for the horse, that I did not wish to let him go.'

Nelson gave my father a grateful look, and assented to all he said. About a dozen of our joke loving neighbors were witnessing the scene with apparent solemnity. Two slips of paper were procured; my father marked on one, and after much hesitation Beers wrote on the other.

'Well, let us see what you have marked,' said my father.

'I suppose you will think it is too low,' replied Beers, handing my father the slip of paper.

'Only three hundred and seventy-five dollars!' exclaimed my father, reading the paper. 'Well, there is a pretty specimen of gratitude for you!'

Nelson looked humbled, and could not muster courage enough to ask my father what he had marked.

Finally one of our neighbors asked my father to show his paper. He did so. He had marked *'six and a quarter cents!'* Our neighbor read it aloud, and a roar of laughter ensued, which fairly lifted Beers to his feet. It was some time before he could comprehend the joke, and when he became fully aware that no harm was done he was the happiest fellow I ever remember seeing.

'By thunder!' said he, 'I've got a dollar and thirty seven and a half cents, and darned if I don't treat that out as free as air; I was never scared so bad in all my life.'

Nelson stood treat for the company, and yet having half his money left on hand, he trudged home a happier, if not a wiser man.

NOVEL SCENE.—The ex-postmaster of Boston is in Germany. He sends home an account of a dinner to a railway congress, at which a locomotive appeared upon the table, to which was attached a train loaded with dishes of the choicest and most solid food. The succulent train advanced slowly, in imitation of the passenger trains upon all German roads. After having made the tour of the table without stopping, in order to give a view of the good things with which it was freighted, the train again started, making a station in front of each guest, and permitting him to fill his plate according to his appetite and fancy. The trains followed each other in constant succession for two or three hours, departing each time well loaded with comestibles, and always returning empty to the depot. This is just the thing for an American eating table, where the fashion is, according to English authority, to gulp everthing with railroad speed.

* My father's name was Phile, but as it was the custom to call every body in those parts uncle or aunt, deacon, colonel, captain or squire, my father's general cognomen was as above.

EVENING HYMN FOR CHILDREN.

BY MRS. FOLLEN.

Thou from whom we never part,
Thou whose love is every where,
Thou who seest every heart,
Listen to our evening prayer,

Father, fill our soul with love,
Love unfailing, full and free;
Love no injuries can move,
Love that ever rests on Thee.

Heavenly Father! through the night
Keep us safe from every ill;
Cheerful as the morning light,
May we wake to do Thy will.

ONE OF THE WITNESSES.—The following curious coloquy took place not a hundred miles from Fitchburg the other day, between the Commonwealth's counsel and a reluctant witness, in a liquor case:

Counsel—Have you, prior to July 10th last past, purchased any intoxicating liquor of defendant?

Witness—Not that I remember.

Counsel—Have you obtained any at his store?

Witness—Not that I remember.

Counsel—Will you try to recollect—bear in mind that you are under oath.

Witness—I am trying. (A pause.)

Counsel—Well, witness, what do you say now?

Witness—I haven't made any discoveries yet.

Counsel—Have you not told persons within a week that you had bought liquor of defendent?

Witness—Not that I remember.

Counsel—Did you not tell me yesterday that you had bought spirits of defendant?

Witness—Yes, sir,

Counsel—You did, aha! Well, sir, when you told me that, did you lie or tell the truth?

Witness—I told the truth.

Counsel—Well sir then you have bought spirits of defendant?

Witness—Yes, sir,

Counsel—What did you mean by swearing you could not remember?

Witness—I meant that I couldn't.

Counsel—Did you pay defendant for the spirits?

Witness—Yes, sir!

Counsel—How much?

Witness—Twelve and one-half cents.

Counsel—What kind of spirits did you buy?

Witness—*Spirits of turpentine.*—*Fitchburg Reveille.*

MARRIAGE AND MURDER.—The Cincinnati Gazette, of Aug. 23d, says: we learn from passengers on the train from Columbus, last evening, that a murder of a most atrocious character had been committed about eleven miles east of Xenia, and a short distance from Jamestown. The circumstances as we learn them, are as follows:—A farmer's son, named Joseph S. Baird, was at enmity with another young farmer named —— Robinson, because the former, on Sunday evening last, had married a young woman to whom he was also engaged. As Baird, with his bride, was riding in his buggy towards Xenia, Robinson was observed to rush out of a thicket, and taking hold of the horse's head, commanded Baird to halt, at the same time presenting a pistol. Mrs. B. screamed and sprang from the buggy, Baird followed, and clinching Robinson, a scuffle ensued, in which he was shot dead by Robinson. The young wife then wrenched the pistol out of Robinson's hands and attempted to shoot him. Two balls were fired to no effect, when Robinson jumped into the buggy, drove off and effected his escape. The noise of the murder soon spread throughout the neighborhood, and several of the inhabitants started immediately in search of the murderer, who is well known.

ROBERT G. HOLMES,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform the gentlemen of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, that he still continues to carry on the
TAILORING BUSINESS
in all its various branches, of making, cutting, repairing, &c. He flatters himself that he will not fail to please the most fastidious in any garments he may make.

He would take this opportunity of returning his thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and hopes by strict attentiog to business to merit a continuance of the same.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Repairing and cleaning carefully attended to.

☞ Shop on Road Street, one door South of A. T. Woodley's Dry Goods Store.

ROBERT G. HOLMES,
jan 9, 1854 Elizabeth City, N. C.

EMBROIDERIES.

JUST received at the Bee Hive a splendid assortment of Embroideries, consisting in part of
Lace Visites, Swiss Cambric and Lace Under Sleeves.
Muslin and Lace Collars.
Under Handkerchiefs do., prices from 25 cents to $5, Cambrick and Muslin Bands.
Edgings and Insertings, Bobbin Edgings, Lace Nets, do. Mitts, &c.

J. SMITH, Proprietor.
No. 14, Main street,
jy 18 Norfolk, Va.

NEW STOCK OF
CARRIAGES AND HARNESS,
JUST RECEIVED.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in calling the attention of the public to his new stock, just received of
DOUBLE AND SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES, SULKIES, CHARIOTEES, &c.
He has recently returned from a visit to the most celebrated manufacturing establishments in the country, where he supplied himself with all the modern improvements. He assures his old patrons and the public, that he is now prepared to execute all their orders with a neatness, elegance and durability, that cannot be surpassed. His stock of
HARNESS
is also highly attractive, and embraces a large and elegant assortment of Double and Single Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, Whips, &c., OF THE LATEST AND MOST APPROVED STYLES. All of which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

☞ Repairs of all kinns, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS,
sep 7, 1852 Elizabeth City, N. C.

J. R. SMALL & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE
FURNISHING TIN, COPPER AND
STOVE DEPOT,
No. 6 Union Street, Norfolk.

THIS establishment, as large as the largest in the Southern States, and possessing facilities and workmen equal to any, can and will furnish any goods in their line as cheap if not cheaper than any similar establishment North or South.

Country merchauts and dealers from Virginia and North Carolina will please call and examine our stock. The well known superiority of our Ware renders needless any remark on its quality, farther than to mention the fact that it received the Premium at the late Agricultural Fair. dec 6

CHOWAN FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTION,
Murfreesboro', N. C.

Rev. WM. O. HOOPER, L. L. D., President and Professor of Ancient Languages, Belles Lettres and History.
Rev. R. H. LAND, A. M., Professor of Moral Philosophy.
P. HENSON, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Natural Sciences.
Rev. J. R. GARLICK, A. M., Adjunct Professor of ancient Languages.
Mr. M. C. BABCOCK, Organist and Pianist.
Miss S. R. MORSE, French and Oil Painting.
——————— Higher English.
Miss SUSAN J. BAKER, Music—Piano and Vocal.
Miss M. E. ELDREDGE, Music—Piano and Guitar.
——————— Music—Piano and Vocal.
Mrs. MARY E. FINCH, Primary Department.
Mrs. HOOPER, Drawing and Painting in Water Colors.
Rev. J. R. GARLICK and LADY, conductors of the Domestic Department.
———————, Matron and Nurse.
L. T. SPIERS, Treasurer.

THE BOARD have been very fortunate in securing, as President, the services of a man of profound literary attainments. Under his able supervision, the course of studies will be rearranged so as to give more regularity and greater harmony to the different Departments.

The Institution has a Library and Museum, which will be annually augmented by choice volumes, and by a variety of specimens from California, China, Africa, and other places.

The chemical, astronomical and philosophical apparatus, already unsurpassed by that of any similar institution in the state, will annually be augmented by a judicious expenditure of all the profits from Lectures in the natural sciences.—The apparatus will be used daily in the recitations in the natural sciences, and, in addition, an extensive course of Lectures will be delivered and Experiments performed before the whole Institution.

The Music Department will be thoroughly furnished with superior instruments.

The government will be of a mild and parental but of a very firm character. The President, aided by a discreet Faculty, will discharge this duty.

The exercises of the Institution will commence on the first Thursday in October next, and close on the last Thursday in July following. The year will be divided into two sessions of five months each. Young ladies should always enter at the beginning of the session, but they will be received at any time.

To those living near the railroads, Murfreesboro' is most accessible by the way of Boykin's Depot, on the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, 12 miles from the Institution. A conveyance can always be obtained at the Depot.

Rates of Board and Tuition for a Session of five Months, payable one-half in advance.

Elementary Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Writing, &c.,	$10 00
Higher English,	15 00
French, Latin, Greek and Italian, each,	7 00
Drawing and Embroidery, each,	6 00
Painting in Water Colors,	9 00
" in Oil "	12 00
Music—Piano, Guitar, and Seraphine, e'h	20 00
" Organ,	25 00
Use of Piano and Seraphine, each,	3 00
" " Guitar,	2 00
" " Organ,	7 00
Scientific Lectures,	1 50
School Room Expenses and Vocal Music,	2 00
Board in the Institute, per month,	9 00
Washing, per month,	1 00

aug. 22

AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION!!

THE AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION, would respectfully announce to the citizens of the United States and the Canadas, that for the purpose of cultivating a taste for the fine arts throughout the country, and with the view of enablng every family to become possessed of a gallery of Engravings,

BY THE FIRST ARTISTS' OF THE AGE,

They have determined, in order to create an extensive sale for their Engravings, and thus not only give employment to a large number of artists and others, but inspire among our countrymen a taste for works of art, to present to the purchasers of their engravings, when 250,000 of them are sold,

250,000 GIFTS, of the actual cost of $150,000

Each purchaser of a One Dollar Engraving, therefore, receives not only an Engraving richly worth the money, but also a ticket which entitles him to one of the Gifts when they are distributed.

For FIVE DOLLARS, a highly finished Engraving, beautifully PAINTED in OIL, and FIVE GIFT TICKETS, will be sent; or FIVE DOLLAR'S worth of splendid Engravings can be selected from the Catalogue.

A copy of the Catalogue, together with a specimen of one of the Engravings, can be seen at the office of this paper.

For Each Dollar sent, an Engraving actually worth that sum, and a Gift Ticket, will immediately be forwarded.

AGENTS:

The Committee believing that the success of this GREAT NATIONAL UNDERTAKING will be materially promoted by the energy and enterprise of intelligent and persevering Agents, have resolved to treat with such on the most liberal terms.

Any person wishing to become an Agent, by sending (post paid,) $1, WILL RECEIVE BY RETURN OF MAIL, a One Dollar Engraving, a "GIFT TICKET," a Prospectus, a Catalogue and all other necessary information.

On the final completion of the sale, the Gifts will be placed in the hands of a COMMITTEE of the PURCHASERS to be DISTRIBUTED, due notice of which will be given throughout the United States and the Canadas.

LIST OF GIFTS:

100 Marble busts of Washington, at $100 000			$10,000
100 " "	Clay, -	100	10,000
100 " "	Webster, -	100	10,000
100 " "	Calhoun, -	100	10,000
50 elegant Oil Paintings, in splen did gilt frames, size 3x4 ft. each.		100	5,000
100 elegant Oil Paintings, 2x3 ft. each		50	5,000
500 steel plate Engravings, brilliantly col'd in oil, rich gilt frames 24x30 in. each,		10	5,000
20,000 elegant steel plate Engravings, col'd in oil, of the *Washington Monument*, 20x26 in. each 40,000			
237,000 steel plate Engravings, from 100 different plates, now in possession of, and owned by the Artists' Union, o the market value of, from 50 cts to $1 each			41,000
1 first-class Dwelling, in 31st st., N. Y. City,			12,000
22 building lots in 100 and 101st sts. N. Y. City, each 25x100 ft. deep at		1000	22,000
100 Villa Sites, containing each 10,000 sq. ft. in the suburbs of New York City, and commanding a magnificent view of the Hudson River and Long Island Sound, at 50,000			500
20 perpetual loans of cash, without interest, or security, of $250 each,			5,000
50 " " "		100 "	5,000
100 " " "		50 "	5,000
250 " " "		20 "	5,000
2,000 " " "		5 "	10,000

Reference in regard to the Real Estate, F. J. VISSCHER & Co., Real Estate Brokera, New York. Orders, (post paid,) with money enclosed, to be addressed,

J. W. HOLBROOKE, *Sec'y,*
505 Broadway, N. Y.

☞ The Engravings in the catalogue are now ready for delivery. aug 22—6mo

VISETTS AND TALMAS OF LACE AND SILK.—Just received another lot of Visettes and Talmas at the Bee Hive, of the newest and best style made to suit the New York city retail trade. Prices lower than ever before offered. Also a complete assortment of very best Silk Fringes, and Ribbons to match. The Bee Hive is 14 Main street, Norfolk, Va.
my 2 J. SMITH.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED BY
WILLIAM T. HINTON,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c.

IN returning my thanks to my friends and the public for their past liberal patronage, I would respectfully inform them that I have just returned from the cities of Baltimore and New York with a new supply of everything to be found in a variety Store.

I have been quite careful in the selection of my goods, and feel confident of suiting all who may favor me with a call, in style, quality and price. I therefore invite all who are in want of goods to call and see mine, and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
ap 4 WM. T. HINTON.

NAG'S HEAD HOTEL,
OR OCEAN RETREAT.

THE undersigned takes great pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the entire establishment known as NAG'S HEAD HOTEL, and intends exerting the utmost of his abilities to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their visits. It gives him much pleasure to be able to state that he has engaged the services of Mrs. MASON—who so long and successfully presided over the internal management of the "Mansion House" in Elizabeth City—as matron of the establishment.

During the past year, great improvements have been made for the comfort and convenience of visiters. The Hotel has undergone thorough repairs, and a number of alterations and additions made, which will greatly enhance the attractions of the place and the pleasure of guests. The Dining Room, which was entirely too small, has been so extended as to seat six hundred persons at a time; while the Ball Room has been sufficiently enlarged to accommodate sixty-four couples at a time; and if necessary the Ball Room and Dining Room may be thrown into one, forming a vast and spacious saloon. Eight large dormant windows have been opened on each side of the building, making sixteen large and comfortable rooms, which, being exposed to the delightful sea-breezes, will be found cool and pleasant—commanding also a fine view of the magnificent ocean scenery presented on one side and that of Albemarle Sound on the othor.

A neat office has been erected, where all business appertaining to the Hotel will be transacted under the management of Mr. LEE, who is a gentleman of pleasing address and courteous and obliging disposition.

The TABLE will be regularly and abundantly supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Having procured seines of his own, to be hauled daily in both sea and sound under the direction of the Proprietor himself, a bountiful supply of FISH will always be placed upon the table.

A splendid BAND OF MUSIC has been engaged for the season; and the Railroad to the sea has been repaired and the Car fitted up in neat style—so that visiters desirous of indulging in the luxury of the surf bath or of a promenade upon the beach, can be speedily and comfortably transported to the sea shore. He also contemplates the erection of bath houses on the Sound side.

The BAR shall be supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars. A large assortment of Confectionaries and Fancy Goods will also be kept constantly on hand.

HORSES and VEHICLES kept for hire, and Horses taken on board.

The season will open on the FIRST OF JULY; and from the acknowledged salubrity of the atmosphere, the unsurpassed sea bathing, and the determination of the Proprietor to spare neither pains nor expense in rendering "Nag's Head" a more pleasant and attractive resort than ever before, it is believed that the season will be emphatically a brilliant one, and that general satisfaction will be given.

TERMS FOR BOARD.

Families per month at the rate of			94c.	per	day.
By the fortnight	"	"	$1 00	"	"
By the single day	"	"	1 50	"	"
Single gentlemen per month,			1 00	"	"
" "	"	fortnight,	1 25	"	"
" "	"	day,	1 50	"	"

A. E. JACOBS,
my 30 Proprietor.

☞ Star, O. N. State, Edenton Whig and Norfolk Argus copy 6 times and charge A. E. J

GRANT'S
PATENT PREMIUM GRAIN CRADLES.

THE subscribers are sole agents in this city for these superior Cradles. Farmers in want of a good article, can safely rely on strong and substantial, as well as light and easy cutting implements. The fingers are bent from young white oak and hickory, and have set screws for adjusting the Fingers to the Sneath. By this arrangement they can be altered in less than a minute, and no danger of losing wedges, &c., which are generally used on the common article. Each Finger has a separate wire running through the Sneath, making it strong and independent of the other. We can safely recommend them as being the best CRADLE ever offered to the public. We have been selling them for two seasons past, and our sales are increasing each year to a considerable extent. Our supply for the ensuing season will be received direct from the maker, and Patentee, and all orders (which should be sent in early,) will be filled at his prices.

The *BLADES* attached to these Cradles are made expressly for them, and under his supervision, so that they may not lose their reputation by an inferior Blade.

Price for 5 Fingered	$5 00
" " 6 "	5 25

These Cradles are of different lengths, to suit Wheat and Oats.

☞ Orders directed to us, will be filled promptly. When six or more Cradles are wanted for any one order, a deduction in price is made. BORUM & MCLEAN,
Manufacturers and dealers in
Agricultural Implements and Iron,
No. 11, Water Street, Norfolk, Va.
my 23

NEW AND INTERESTING BOOKS
AT VICKERY & GRIFFITHS.

THE Iron Cousin; or Mutual Influence, by Mary Cowden Clarke.
This, That and the Other, by Ellen Louise Chandler.
An Art Student in Munich, by Anna Mary Howitt.
Atherton and Other Tales, by Mary Russell Mitford.
Life and its Aims, in two parts.
Wensley, a story without a moral.
Life in the Mission, the Camp, &c., by Mrs. Colin Mackenzie.
Tempest and Sunshine, or Life in Kentucky, by Mrs. Holmes.
Haps and Mishaps, by Grace Greenwood.
Greenwood Leaves, 1st and 2d series, by Grace Greenwood.
The Foresters' by Alex Dumas.
Light on the Dark River, or Memorials of Mrs. H. A. L. Hamlin.
Clovernook, 2d series, by Alice Carey.
Prismatics, by Richard Haywarde.
Busy Moments of an Idle Woman.
Light and Shade, or the Young Artist, by Anna Harriet Drewry.
The Fawn of the Pale Faces, by J. B. Brace.
Harry Muir, a tale of Scottish Life.
Walter Lorimer and other Tales, by E. Sewell.
Calarar, or the Knight of the Conquest, R. M. Byrde.
Mellichampe, a Legend of the Santee, by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Partizan, a Romance of the Revolution, by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Yemassee, a Romance of South Carolina, by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Hero, and other Tales, by the author of Olive, &c.
The Romance of Abelard and Heloise, by O. W. Wright.
Helen Mulgrave, or Jesuit Executorship, an autobiography.
The Exiles, a tale by Talvi.
Our Parish, or Annals of Pastor and People.
Hame and its Influence.
Hypatia, by Charles Kingsley, Jr.
The Black Water Chronicle, by the "Clerk of Oxenford."
Vaconselos, a tale of the new world, by Frank Cooper.
Poems and Parodies, by Pheobe Cary, for sale at VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S
City Book store, 19 Main st.
jy 28 Norfolk, Va.

SPLENDID STOCK OF
NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

ALBERT H. CURRAN having taken the large and commodious store recently occupied by Morrisett & Burgess, at the water, respectfully annonnces to his friends and the public generally that he has received and opened his stock of new
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
comprising every variety of Dry Goods, Fancy Articles, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., together with a heavy stock of choice Family Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

It is deemed unnecessary to enumerate articles. It will suffice to say that our stock will challenge a favorable comparison with any other in the Town, as to extent, variety and price.

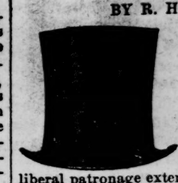
A. H. CURRAN,
ap 25 Eliz. City, N. C.

ICE ICE.

THE Subscribers are happy to announce that they have received a cargo of ICE, which they are now prepared to serve out to the public upon very reasonable terms. Those who take it regularly, will have it delivered at their residences—transient customers will be supplied at the Ice House, and persons in the country ordering will have it carefully packed for them.

J. B. FEARING & BRO.,
my 16 Elizabeth City, N. C.

WHOLESAE AND RETAIL
TEMPLE OF FASHION,
BY R. H. STEVENS.



THE "Practical" has bought out the entire interest of WM. S. BUTT, and will continue the business in all its branches, at the well known stand of Stevens & Butt. It affords me great pleasure to acknowledge the very liberal patronage extended to the late firm, and assure the public that no effort, attention or pains shall be wanting to render ample satisfaction and secure the continued confidence of a generous people.

My Spring Stock will be very large and beautiful having already received One Hundred and Forty-Two cases of Hats, embracing every variety and quality, personally selected from the largest Manufactories in the East, at the lowest rates, thereby enabling me to compete with Northern Dealers.

Merchants will find, (as they always have,) an assortment to suit their markets, as low as the same article can be had North.

The universal reputation of our inimitable Hat precludes the necessity of saying much on this point, it is known that our styles are unique, presenting a symmetry and great beauty, which are scarcely seen elsewhere.

MY SPRING STYLE

is the production of much thought, and is admired by every one of taste. My style for men is peculiarly adapted, and superior to any pattern out this season. I am now ready to furnish by quantity or otherwise Hats of my own make, that for elegance of finish, beauty of style, durability and cheapness are not surpassed by the most experienced of the trade. You are respectfully solicited to call early, and leave your orders with me.

☞ A few sets of Ladies Fur on hand, will be sold without regard to cost. Call soon and secure a necessary and cheap appendage to your costume.

R. H. STEVENS,
Practical Hatter,
No. 7, Market Square,
feb 14 Norfolk, Va.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF SEASONable goods just received at the Bee Hive, viz:

1,000 yards Satin Plaid, Silk and Wool Barege, only 25 cents per yard,
1,000 do solid color Tissue, worth 62½, only 37½ cents per yard.
600 do Plain Black Hernani, 37½ to 50 cents per yard.
600 Glace Striped Silks, worth $1, for 75 cts. per yard.
500 Small Plaid and Figured Silks, 87½ cents per yard.
Plain, Changeable and various styles, cheap.
A splendid assortment of Black Silks, prices from 62½ cents to $2 per yard.
Plain Black Bareges, only $2 to $3 per dress pattern.
A splendid assortment of Plaid Cambrics, Plain do.
Nansook, Plain and Figured Swiss Muslin.
A magnificent assortment of Silk and Lace.
Talmas in colors of White, Green, Tan, Pear, with a variety of other shades, of the most fashionable make and style.
A complete assortment of Embroidery, embracing Sleeves, Collars, Under Handkerchiefs, Bands, Infants Waists and Robes, Lace Capes and Visites, with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.
The BEE HIVE is the place for bargains.
je 20 JAMES SMITH.

FAMILY GROCERY!!

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS LEAVE RESPECTfully to inform his numerous friends and the public, that he has purchased the interest of his late partner and will hereafter conduct the GROCERY BUSINESS in his own name.

He will continue to keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Family Groceries—Flour, Bacon, Lard, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Butter, Molasses, Cheese, Soap, Candles, &c., &c., including every article usually to be found in a well kept Grocery establishment, together with a full and choice supply of Confectionaries, Preserves, Fruits, Fancy Articles, &c., &c., to all of which he respectfully calls the attention of those in want, with the assurance that no pains will be spared on his part to furnish such articles and at such prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction.

He especially solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed upon the late firm, as well as that of the public generally.
je 27 S. S. DAVIS.

J. B. DYER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,

RESPECTFULLY informs his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand an elegant assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS
of the finest quality, which he is prepared to make up to order at the shortest notice in the most fashionable and workmanlike manner. Also, a choice stock of gentlemen's Silk, Kid and Thread Gloves, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, and every other article belonging to a gentleman's wardrobe. He invites the attention of gentlemen to his stock, with the confident assurance that he will be able to give entire satisfaction in the style, quality and price of his goods.

J. B. DYER,
Merchant Tailor,
my 23 E. City, N. C.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has just erected in connection with his HOTEL, the largest and best STABLE in the State, which is served by as good hostlers as are to be found. He is now prepared to accommodate comfortably three hundred horses. Visitors will find their horses well cared for and attedded to; and drovers will have every rdvantage and facility for keeping and showing their stock.

T. G. VAUGHAN,
mh 28—tf Gatesville, N. C.

NOTICE.
DR. WM. G. POOL

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Elizabeth City, and Pasquotank and Camden counties. His Office is two doors from the Court House, where he may be found at all times, (night and day,) when not engaged elsewhere.

Charges moderate, and payment by note or otherwise required at the expiration of twelve months.

By arrangement with Mrs. Lamb, the Camden Float Bridge will be free to all messengers visiting him on professional business.

E. City, mh 7, 1854.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A NEW YEAR HAS COME, AND I NOW return my *sincere* thanks to my friends and the public generally for their patronage during the preceeding year.

I still carry on the Drug Business, and I hope to receive during the New Year a liberal share of the public's support. And I will here remark, that as I met with the misfortune on Saturday night last of being robbed of about $2,000 worth of goods, I hope that those who want Medicines or anything else in my line will favor me with their custom. And those who dealt with me so liberally previous to the last August Election, I hope will return and allow me the pleasure of selling to them again.

Physicians and others may rest assured that their orders and prescriptions will be put up with accuracy and dispatch.

Merchants who deal in the following medicines can procure them as cheaply as they can be bought at the North—viz:

Burlington's Balsam of Life,
Godfrey's Cordial,
Bateman's Drops,
Opedeldoc, Laudanum,
Essence Peppermint,
Essence Lemon,
Cinnamon, and No. 6.

They will not only procure them as cheap, but will get a better article, as they are made stronger.

I have been in the Drug Business sufficiently long to justify me in saying that any compound or prescription put up by me shall be done in accordance with the U. S. Dispensatory, and according to the Physician's order, and with perfect correctness.

JAMES M. POOL.
feb 7, 1854

TRACT OF LAND FOR SALE!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING REMOVED TO Woodville and desirous of concentrating all his interests there permanently, offers for sale his Farm, adjoining the Town of Elizabeth City, and containing fifteen acres, more or less—two thirds of which are cleared, the rest in wood.—The buildings are suitable for a small family.—A credit of 12 and 18 months will be given—bond and approved security being given.

J. A. WOODARD.
je 27

MILK LEG, DREADFUL ULCER... TION, WEAKNESS—MOTHER... TER CURED—HAMPTON'S ... TRIUMPHANT!

HUNDREDS OF OUR OWN CITIZENS—Rich, the Poor, everywhere, ... same TESTIMONY.

Read the following certificate from ... dorsed by Postmaster E. P. Cooper.

CAPON BRIDGE, ... Hampshire county, Va., March 1, 18...

Mr. E. P. Cooper.—Dear Sir: ... your request, and my own desire to ... afflicted, I hereby certify the great ... ceived from the use of HAMPTON'S ... BLE TINCTURE.

I was taken with a violent pal... rather fluttering of the heart, which ... several days; it seemed as though my ... almost forgotten its office. The first ... alarmed and procured a bottle of this ... medicine, and before I had taken ... tle of this valuable medicine, and ... taken near one bottle of this TINC... HAMPTON'S I was entirely relieved.

This is the third instance of relief... ly by the use of this valuable medi... or three years ago, I was laid up ... tion of my ankle, from the effect of ... ally called a milk leg. I had lost ... appetite; and the sore which was ... inches up and down, and half-way ... ankle, rejected every effort to heal ... procured HAMPTON'S VEGETA... TURE, one bottle of which restored ... healed my ankle, and I am freer from ... than the last thirty years.

Again, one of my daughters was ... from severe disentery, and when she ... sit up her feet commenced swelling ... creased every day, to be very painful ... a bottle of Hampton's Tincture the ... assuaged, the swellings subsided and ... returned—we kept her legs bandaged ... of woollen until her strength returned.

I have been thus particular, that ... der similar circumstances, might be ... avail themselves of this remedy.

Yours with